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M
1503
M162E8

THE EVE OF ST. JOHN

A ONE ACT OPERA.

Words by

ELEANOR FARJEON

Music by

A. C. MACKENZIE

(Op. 87.)

Vocal Score, Price **10/6** net.

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UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
34,322
EDWARD JOHNSON
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CHARACTERS :

DAN (A Poacher) - - -	*Tenor*
TIM (A Tinker) - - -	*Baritone*
SYLVANA (A Dryad) - .	*Soprano*
SABRINA (A Naiad) - -	*Mezzo-Soprano*

Chorus of Female Voices (Ballet).

M
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SCENE :

A Glade in a Forest on the Banks of a Tributary of the Severn.

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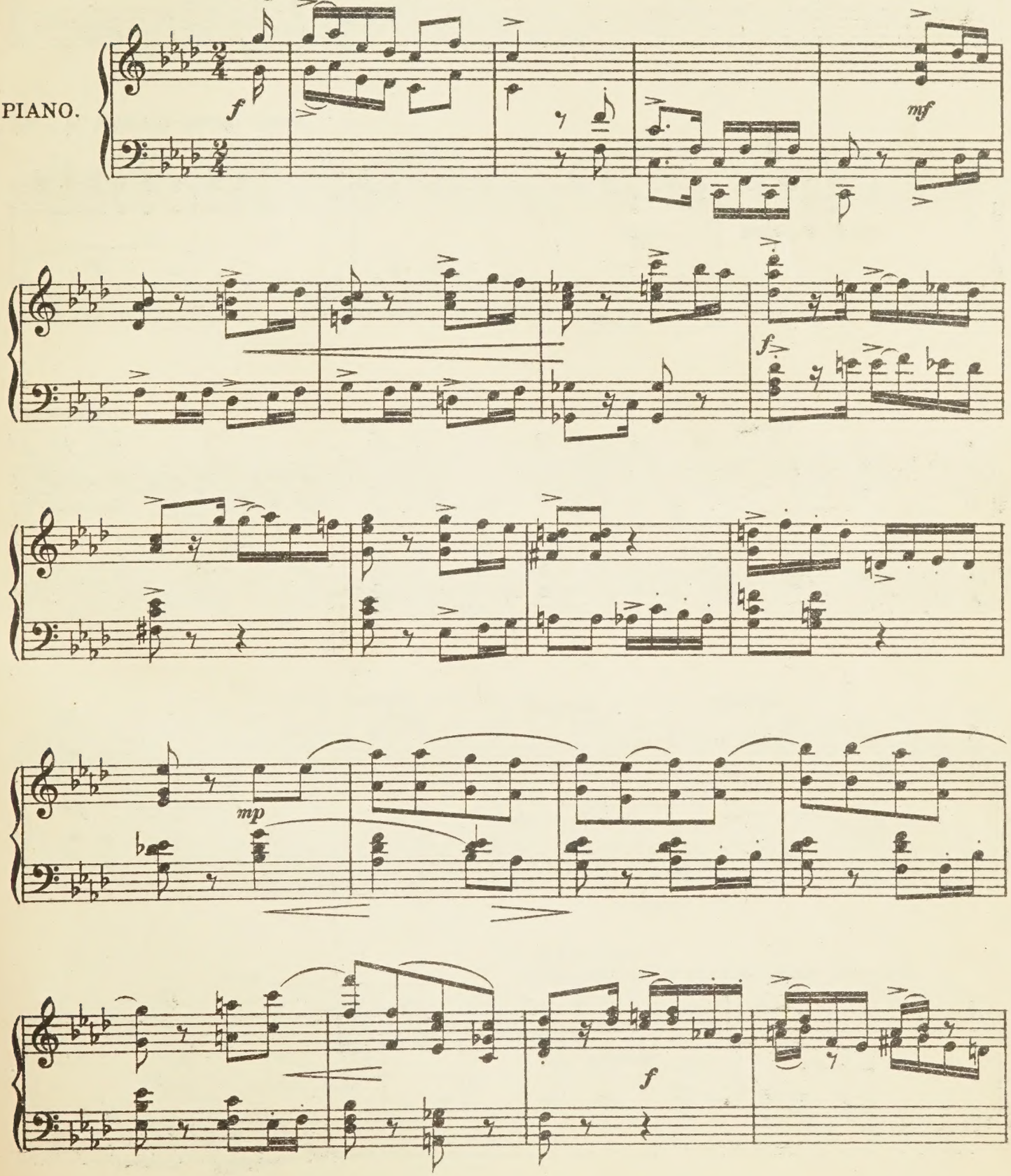
This Opera was produced at Glyndebourne on April 16 - 1924
by the British National Opera Company. With the hearty good wishes for the prosperity
of Colonel Lang and family. A. C. MacKenzie
15th September 19

Introduction
to
"The Eve of St. John."

Allegro moderato. (♩ = 88)

PIANO.



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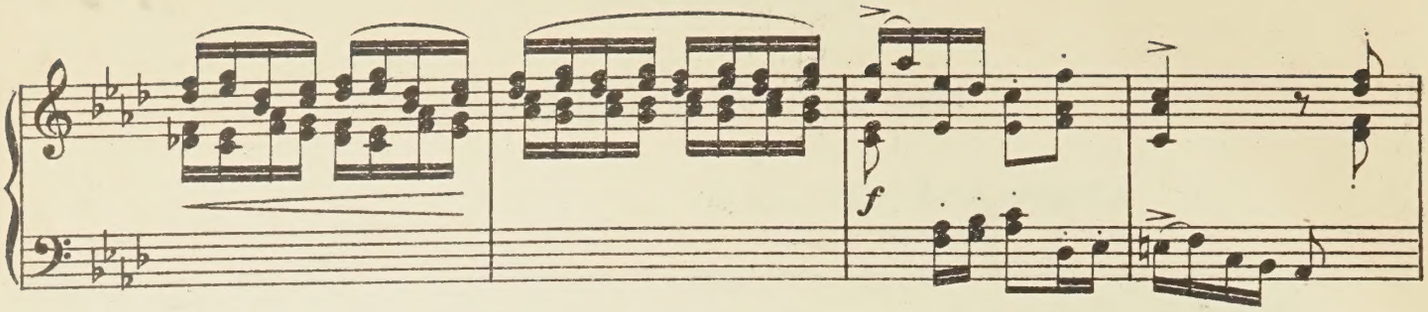
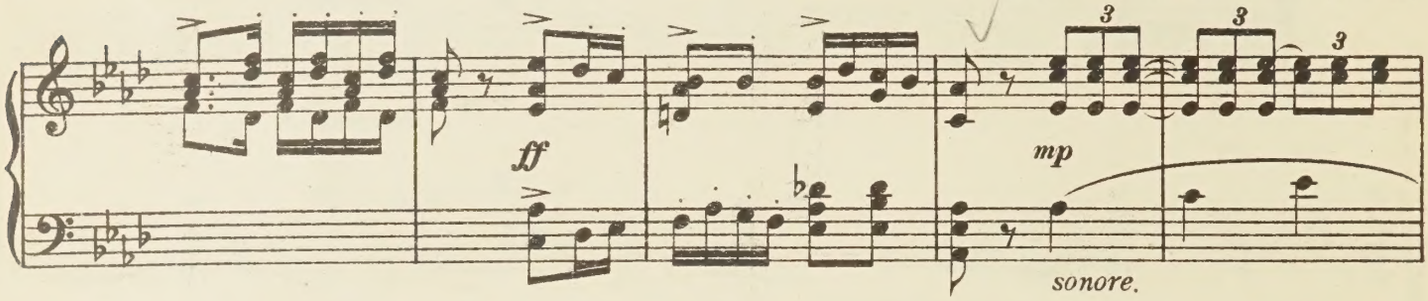
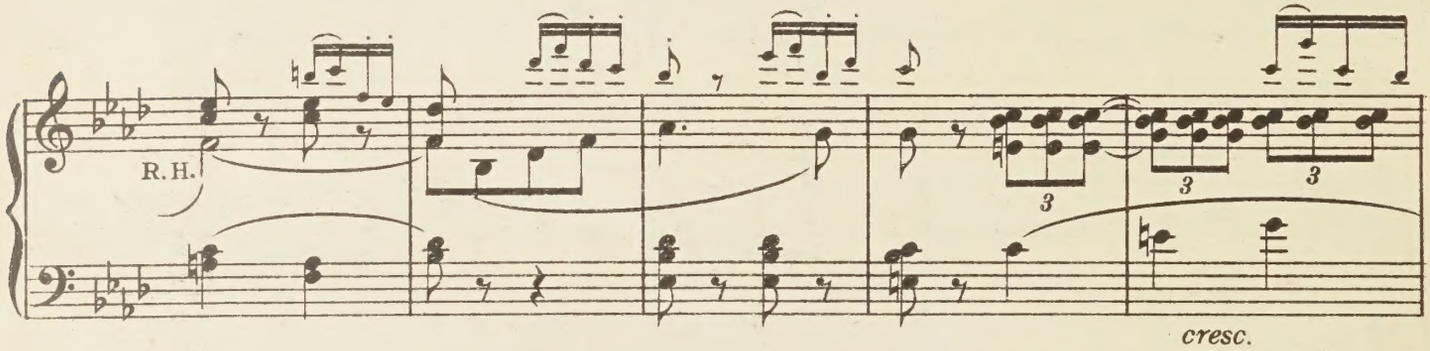
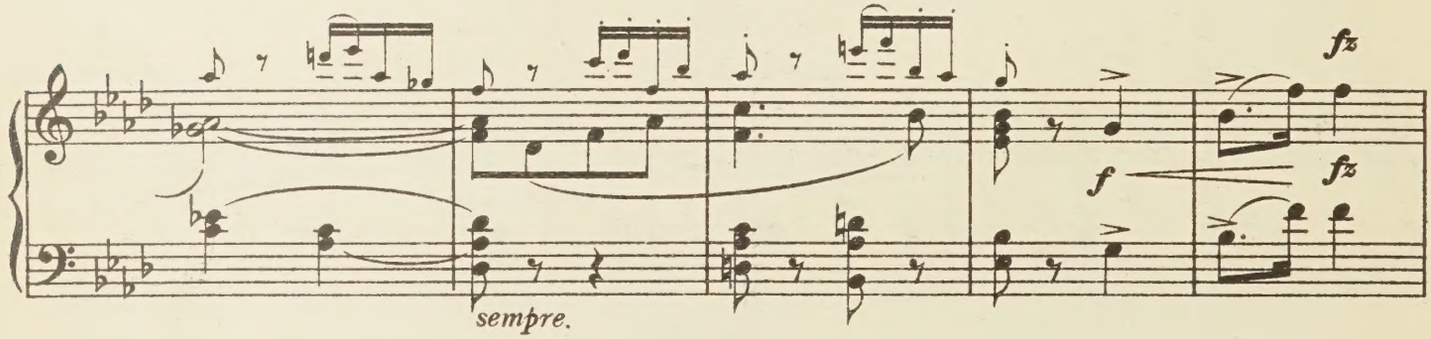


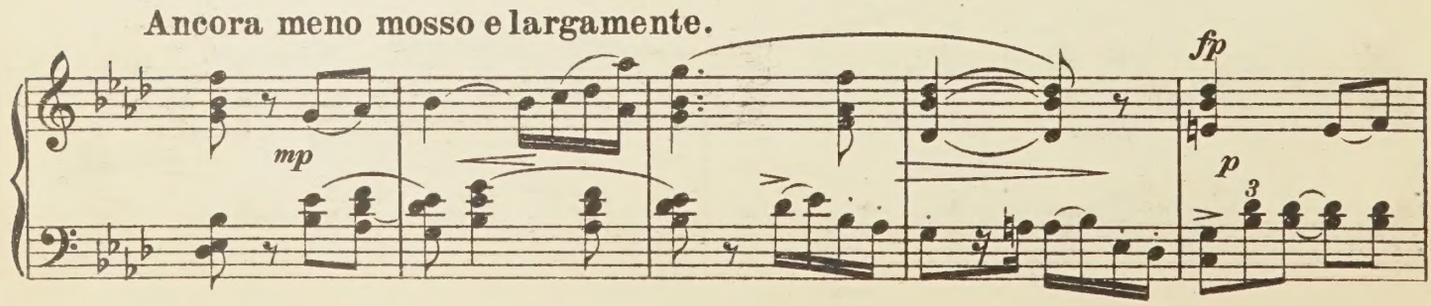
Poco meno mosso. (♩ = 80)

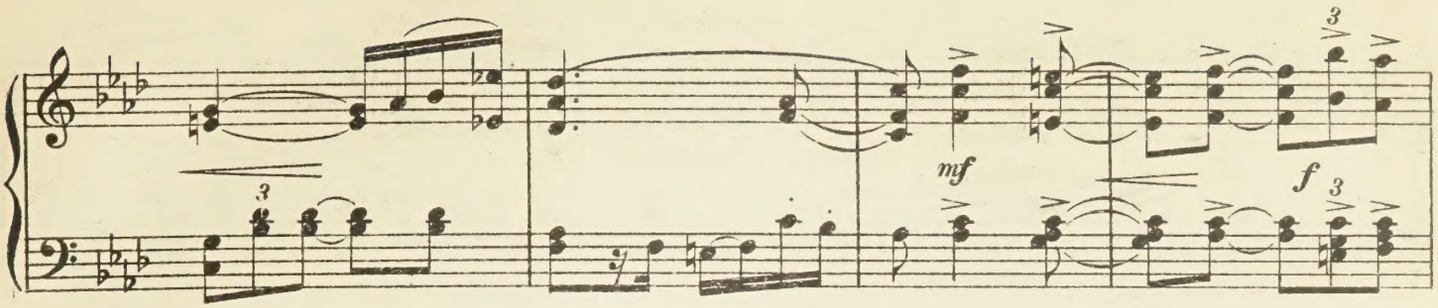


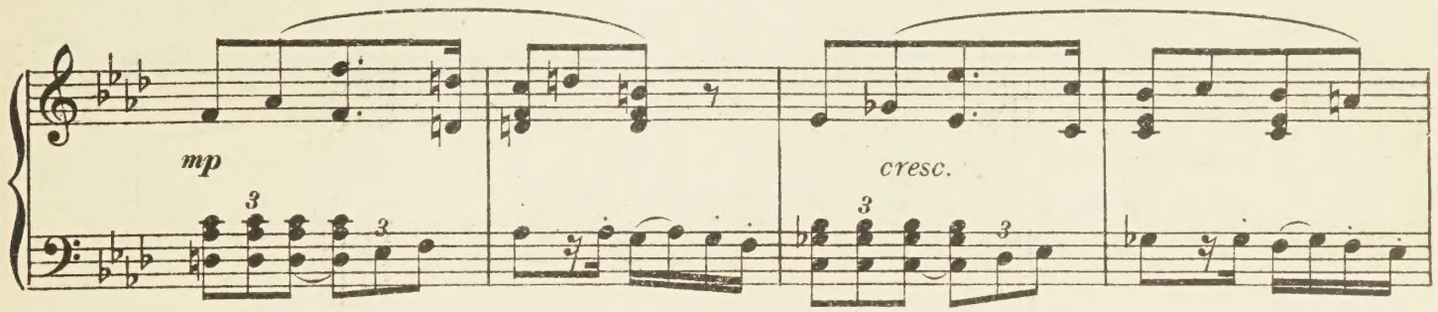




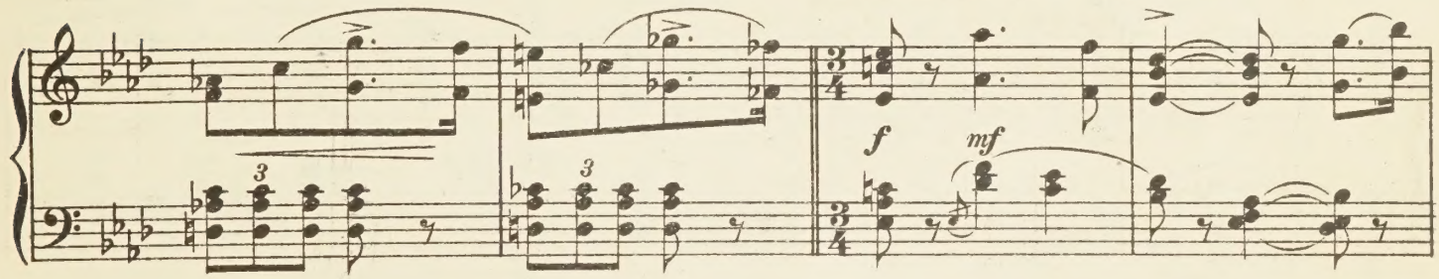
Ancora meno mosso e largamente.

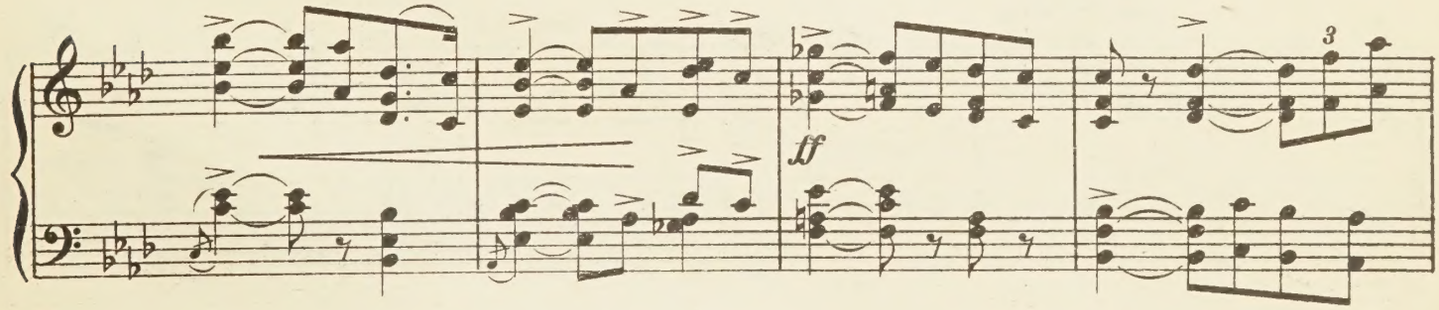


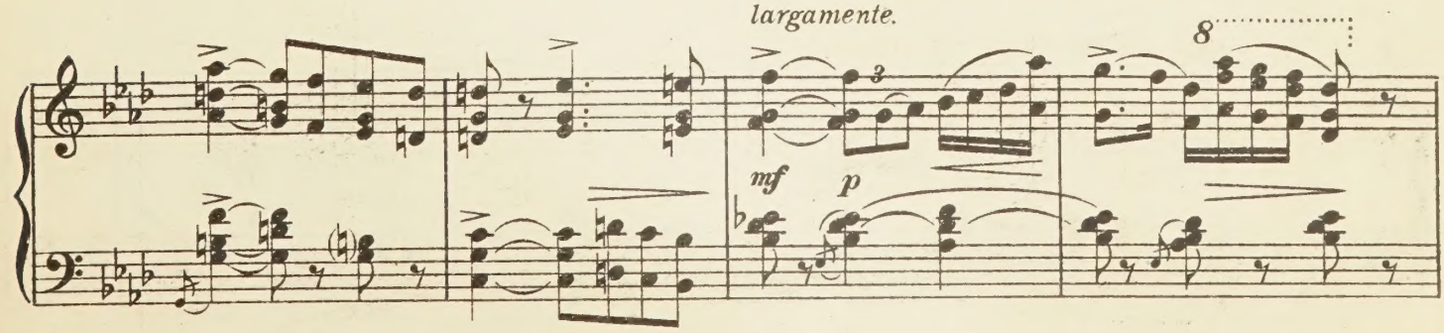




Maestoso. (♩ - 69)







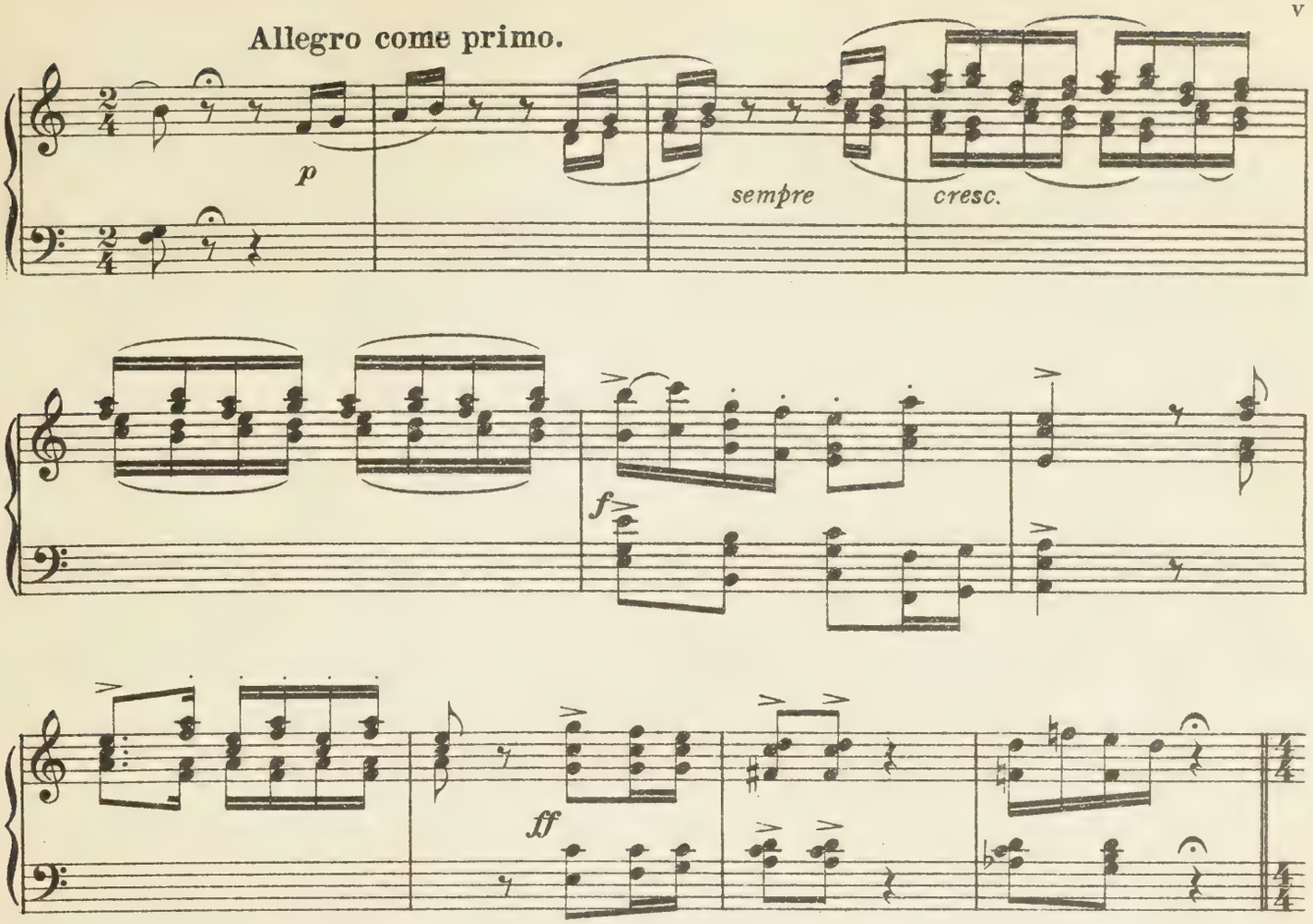
loco. mf p 3 8 loco. p tremola. poco accel.

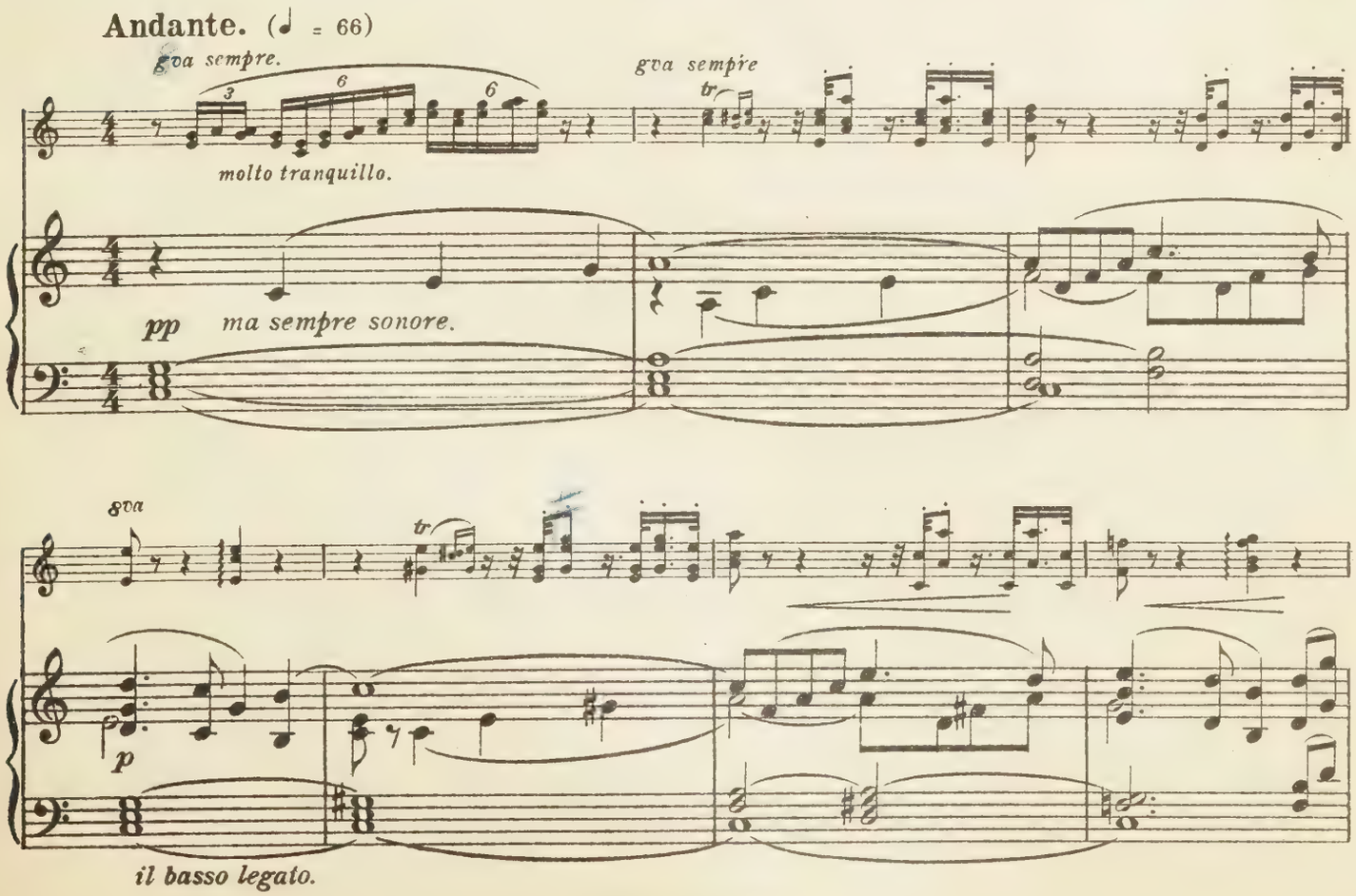
mp mp cresc molto.

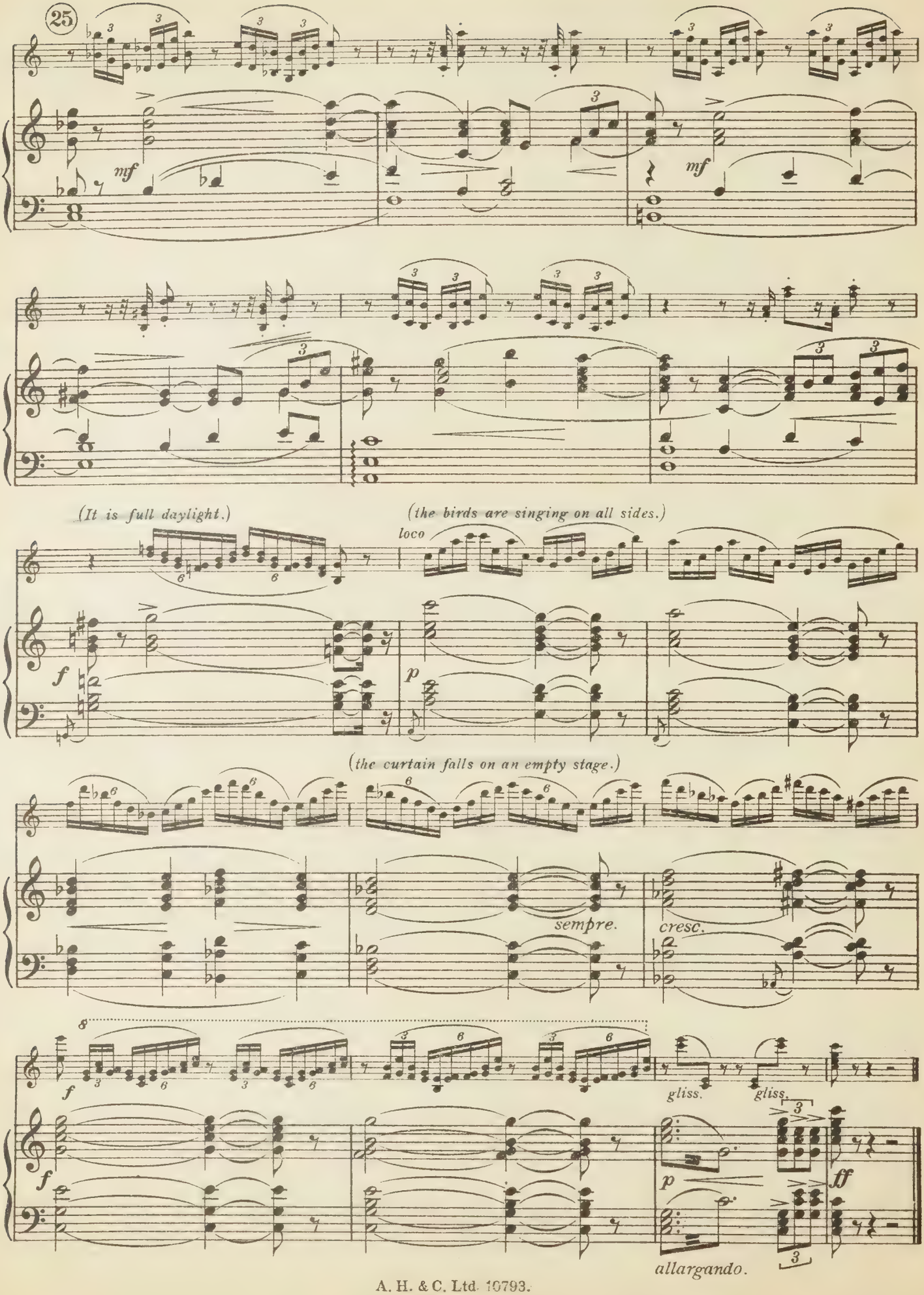
Allarg. mf Molto maestoso. f ff fz

3 3 fz ff sempre.

rit. ff sempre fp mf e sempre dim.


Allegro come primo.
p
sempre
cresc.
f
ff


Andante. (♩ = 66)
8va sempre.
molto tranquillo.
8va sempre
tr
pp
ma sempre sonore.
8va
tr
p
il basso legato.


25
mf
mf
(It is full daylight.)
(the birds are singing on all sides.)
loco
f
p
(the curtain falls on an empty stage.)
sempre.
cresc.
f
gliss.
gliss.
f
p
ff
allargando.

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Andantino moderato.

p

Curtain.

mp

1

Tim. (*his voice is heard singing off*)

Be-yond a... doubt — The

p

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T.

tin - ker is a ras-cal gay, Be-yond a.... doubt, be-yond a.... doubt.....

p

T.

He drinks good li - - quor ev-'ry day So long as he the score can

T.

pay..... And when he can't he goes without,..... Be-yond a...

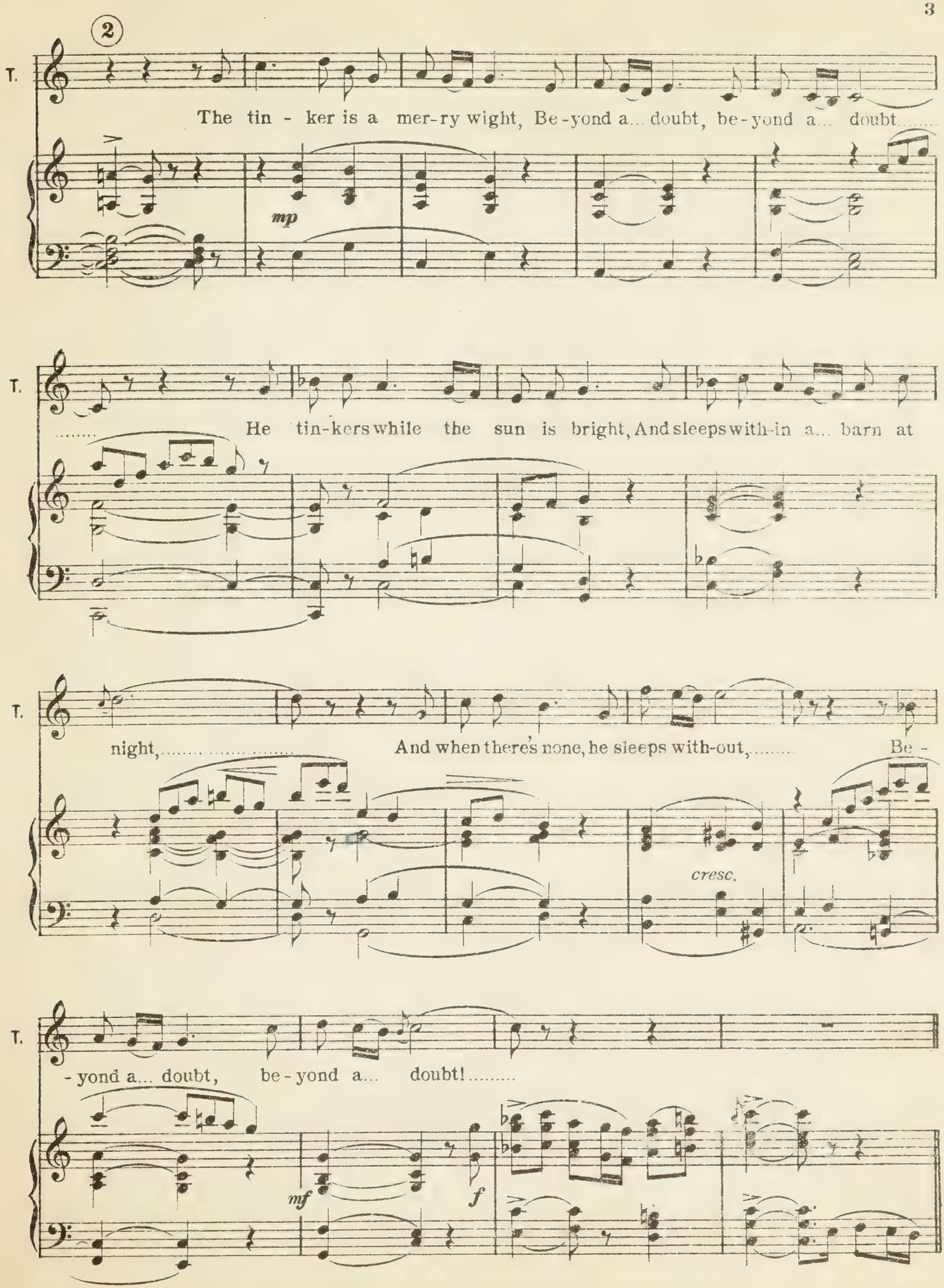
p

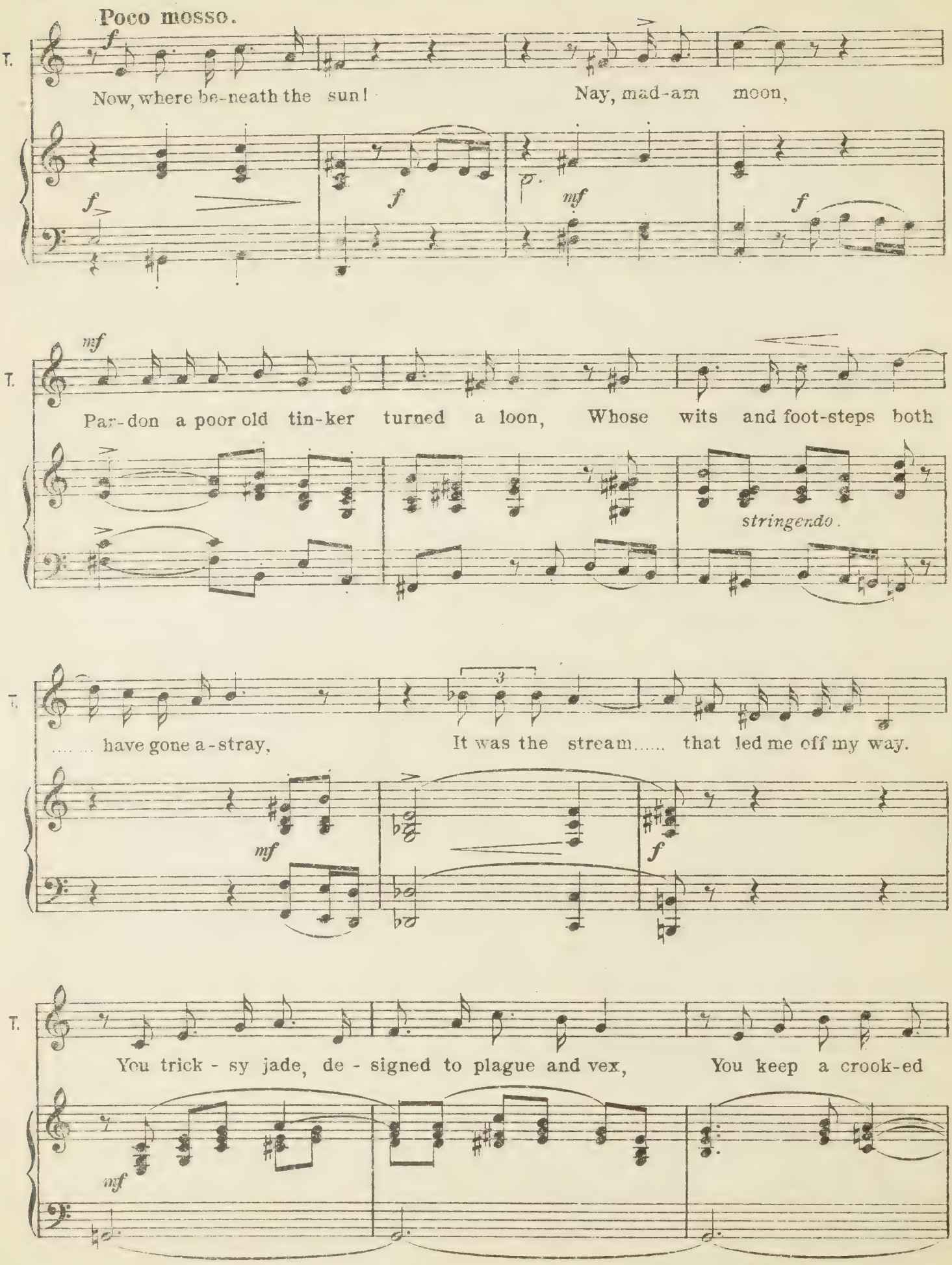
(*as he sings Tim enters L by stream.*)

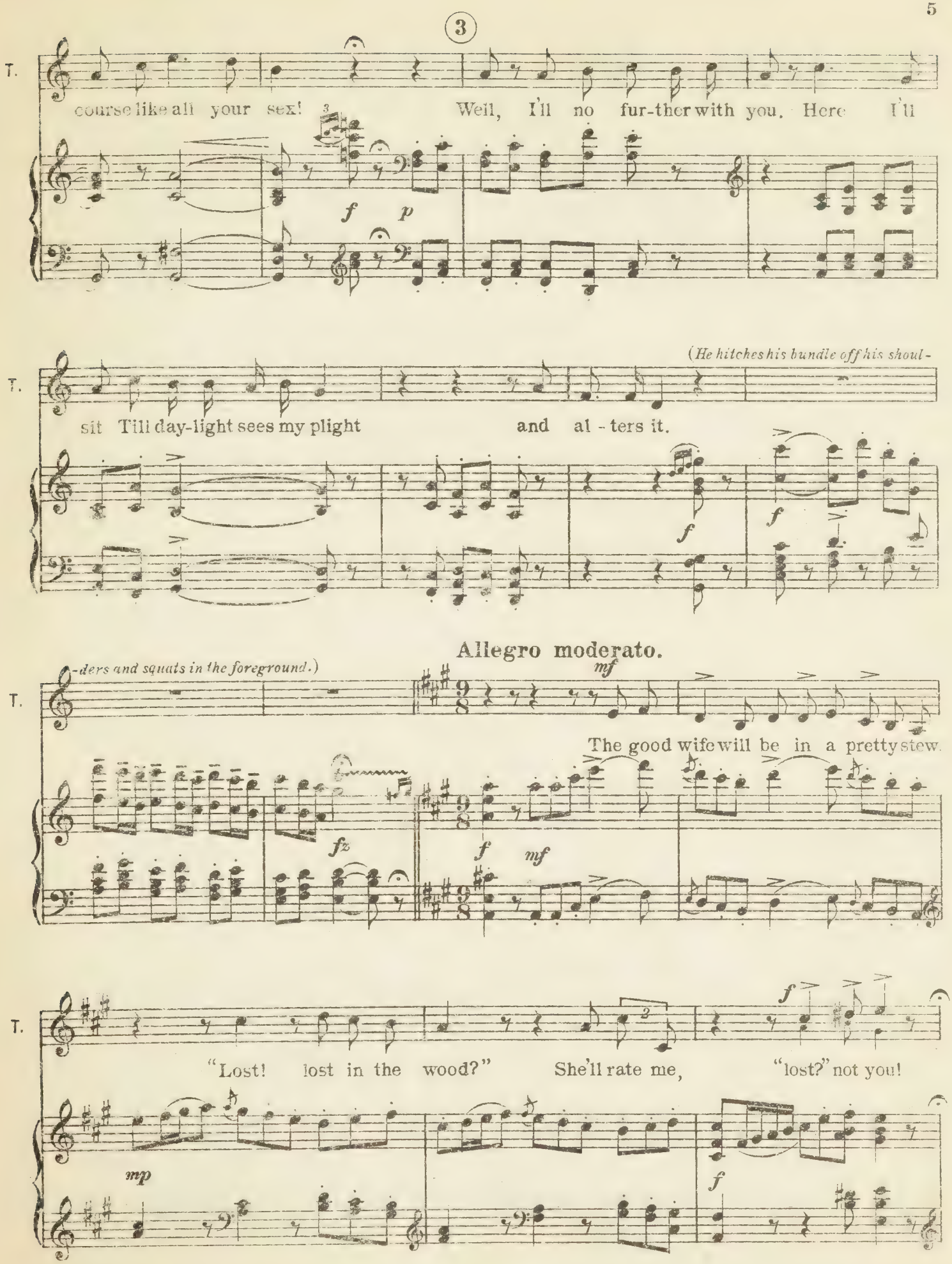
T.

doubt!.....

p


2
T.
The tin - ker is a mer-ry wight, Be-yond a... doubt, be-yond a... doubt.....
mp
T.
..... He tin-kers while the sun is bright, And sleeps with-in a... barn at
T.
night,..... And when there's none, he sleeps with-out,..... Be -
cresc.
T.
- yond a... doubt, be - yond a... doubt!.....
mf
f


Poco mosso.
T.
Now, where be-neath the sun!
Nay, mad-am moon,
Par-don a poor old tin-ker turned a loon, Whose wits and foot-steps both
stringendo.
..... have gone a-stray,
It was the stream..... that led me off my way.
You trick - sy jade, de - signed to plague and vex,
You keep a crook-ed


3
T.
course like all your sex! Well, I'll no fur-ther with you. Here I'll
f
p
(He hitches his bundle off his shoul-
T.
sit Till day-light sees my plight and al - ters it.
f
f
-ders and squats in the foreground.)
Allegro moderato.
mf
T.
The good wife will be in a pretty stew.
fz
f
mf
T.
"Lost! lost in the wood?" She'll rate me, "lost?" not you!
f
mp
f

4

T.

mf

You joined some jol-ly lads — I know your kind! And drank, and sang, and drank....

mf

T.

f *mf*

till ye were blind..... Then fell be-neath the board, a sot-tish crew,

f *mf*

T.

To sleep your muddled wits clear..... *f* "Lost! not you?"

f

T.

(*aggrieved.*) *mf*

I look a jol-ly roysterer, I do!..... To

f *mf*

T.

tell the truth, I wish her cause were good..... It's

p

T.

ill to lin - ger lone - ly in the wood On St. John's Eve.

mf

T.

p

Com-ing a - long I'll swear I saw a ghost.....

mf

p

T.

pp

(*Looks around fearfully and listens, then brusquely:*)

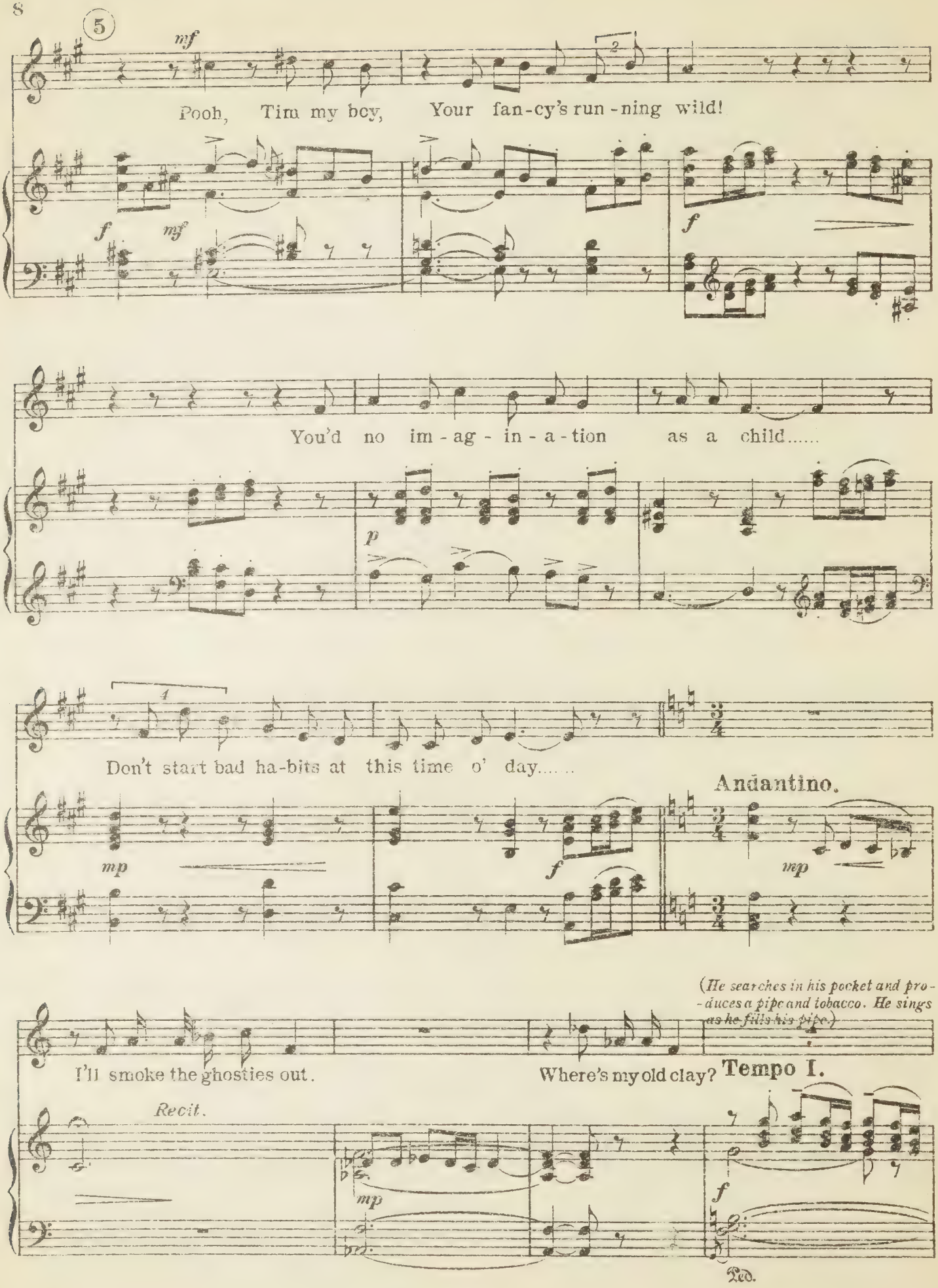
f

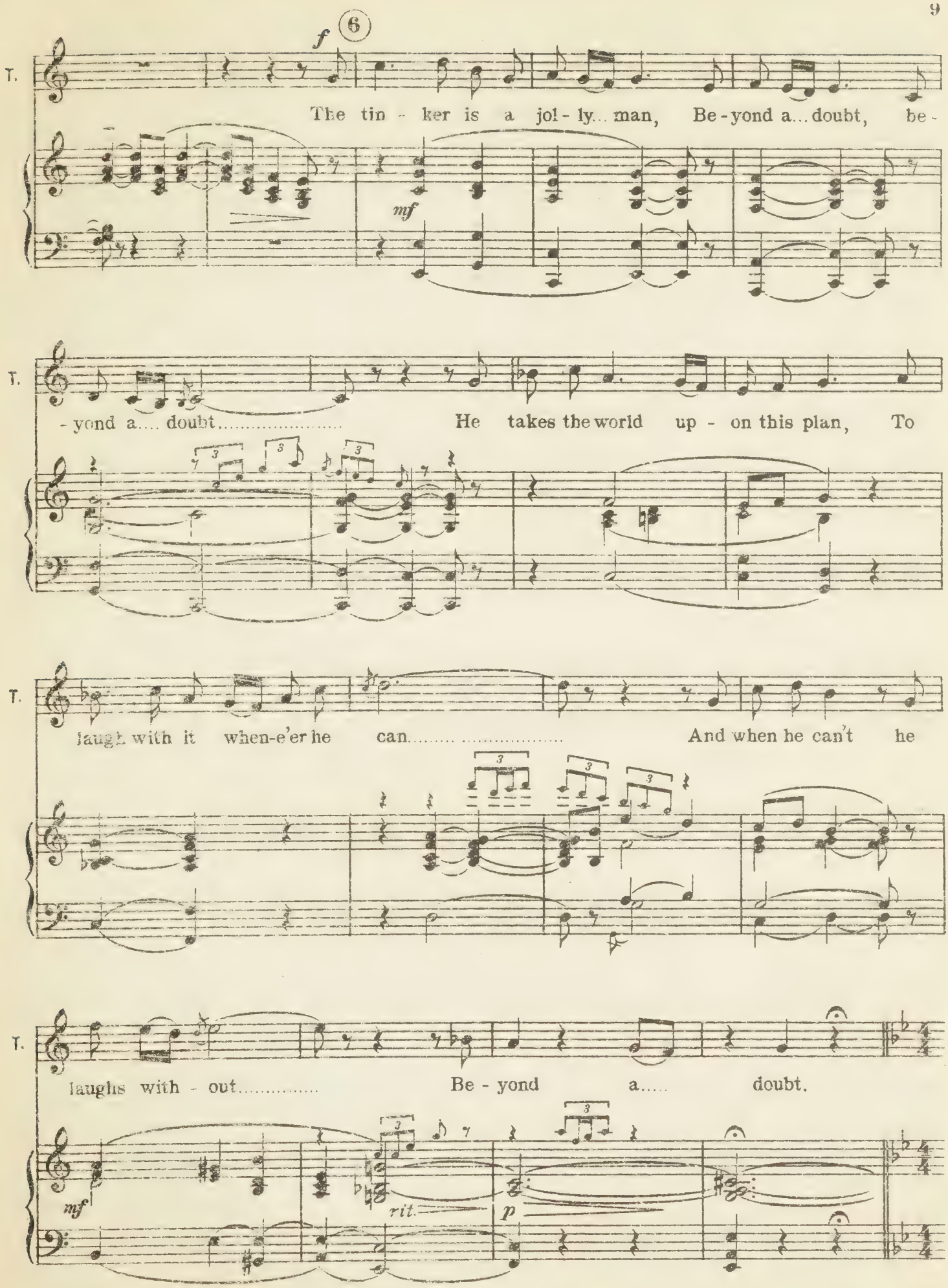
Did some thing stir? What's there?

fp

mf

fp


5
mf
Pooh, Tim my boy, Your fan-cy's run-ning wild!
f
mf
f
You'd no im-ag-in-a-tion as a child.....
p
Don't start bad ha-bits at this time o' day.....
mp
f
Andantino.
mp
(He searches in his pocket and pro-duces a pipe and tobacco. He sings as he fills his pipe.)
I'll smoke the ghosties out.
Where's my old clay?
Tempo I.
Recit.
mp
f
Ped.


6
f
T.
The tin - ker is a jol - ly... man, Be - yond a... doubt, be -
mf
T.
- yond a.... doubt..... He takes the world up - on this plan, To
T.
laugh with it when-e'er he can..... And when he can't he
T.
laughs with - out..... Be - yond a..... doubt.
mf
rit.
p

Andante non troppo lento.

(At this point the voice of Dan is heard singing off. Tim stops short with his pipe on its way to his mouth. After the first two or three lines he sticks it in his mouth resolutely between his teeth and seizes his staff.)

Dan. *(behind.)*

The wood - man's life is free as air, The

pp

D. towns-man's life is cramped as earth, The wood - man shows the

D. door to Care, Who hies him to the towns - man's hearth.

p

D. There on - ly is one life for me, A.... wood - man, then, is....

7 *(Enter Dan.)*

D. what I be! The

mp

D.

man who nev - er sees the sun With - in his house may

mp

D.

take his ease, But men in gar - dens were be - gun, And

mf

D.

A - dam flour - ished with..... the trees..... Then

D.

since the root of... life was he Old A - dam's is the... life for me! Then

p

(*Seeing Tim he breaks off his song.*)

D.

since the root of.... life was he Old A - dam's is the life for —

p *mf* *p* *mf*

8

molto animato.

D. *f* Well met, friend! (*springs up and raises staff.*) (*amazed.*) Hu - lo! what's the

T. Halt, there!

mf *f*

D. plan? (*laughing.*) A man! None err like humans from the

T. (*cautiously.*) Are you a bo-gy or a man?

mf *f* *mf*

D. paths they've set. I've missed my way. Tim. (*lowering staff releived.*) In that case, friend, well

f

Meno mosso.

T. met! Dan. (*they grasp hands.*) Be-ing for-est born and bred I thought I knew Ev-e-ry twig of ev-e-ry

mp

D. tree that grew, Yet I have lost my bear-ings. The

T. That's my plight.

D. trees are play-ing tricks with me to-night. To-night, young

Tim.

T. friend, the spirits are a-broad, And ev-en hon-est

D. Honest! hum! On and off.

T. men drop the straight road. Ain't you? Dear, dear!

(timorously.)

Recit. ad lib.

T. None of your vi - o - lent sort? Dan. Oh, don't you fear!

mf

Tim. Then what's the game? Dan. Why?

f *mf* *mf*

D. (*parlando.*) What do you sup-pose? (*slily.*) Fea-ther and fur un-der the keeper's nose!

f *rit.*

Allegro moderato.

Tim. What's your name? Dan. Nay, what's your name? Tim, and

f *f* *mf*

T. tink'-ring is my game. Dan. Where d'ye come from? Tim. Fol - ly - dene Fair.

mp *f* *p*

Dan.

Fol - ly - dene? Why I live there! Per - haps you

Tim. (*chuckling reminiscently.*)

D.

saw my sweetheart Jen - ny? A lit - tle dam - sel, round and

p

10

T.

ro - sy, With plaits as bright as a brand new pen - ny And a

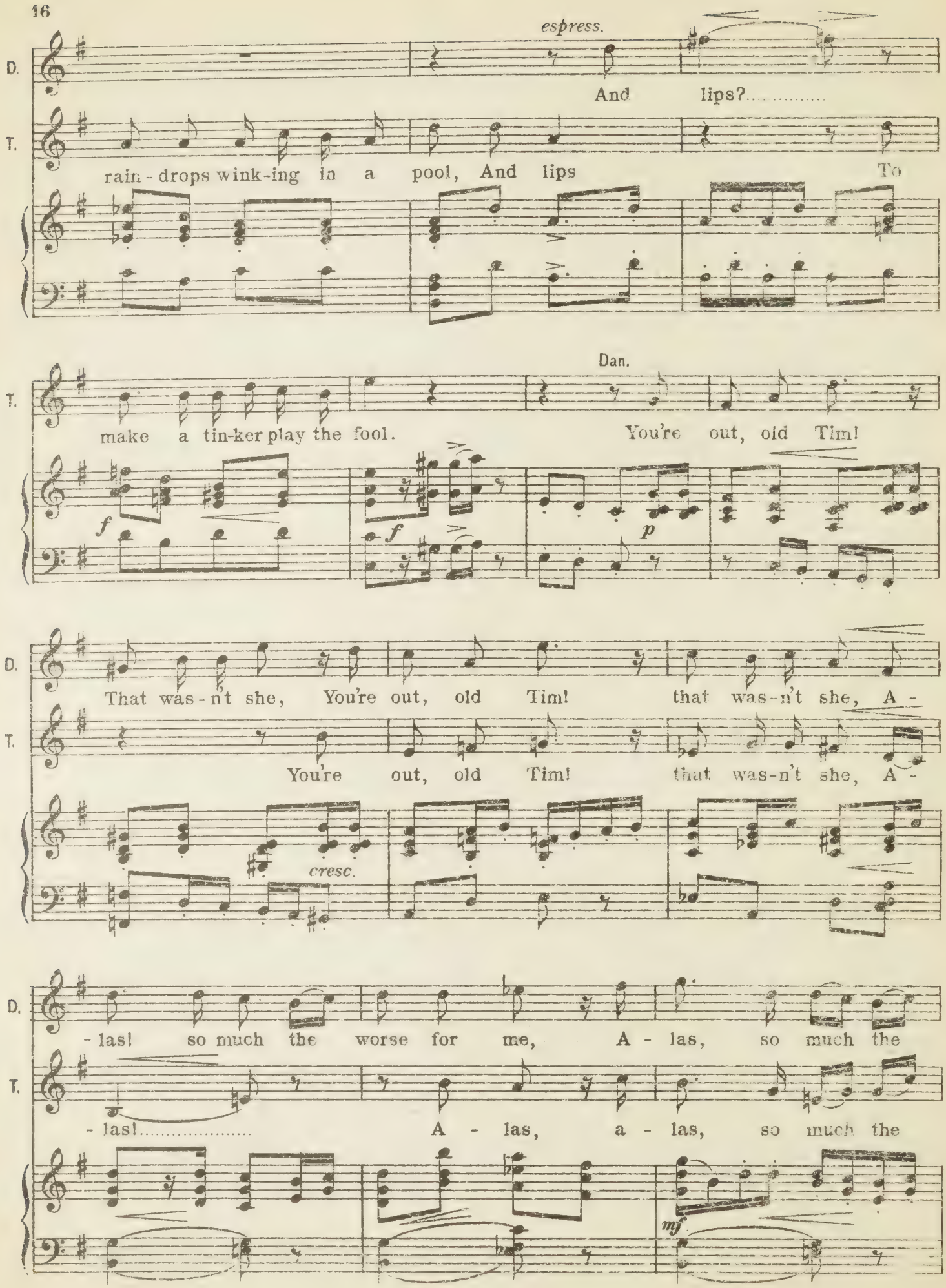
Dan. *espress.*

Her eyes.....

espress.

T.

waist to fit a man's arm co - sy? With eyes like


espress.
D.
And lips?.....
T.
rain-drops wink-ing in a pool, And lips To
Dan.
T.
make a tin-ker play the fool. You're out, old Tim!
f
f
p
D.
That was-n't she, You're out, old Tim! that was-n't she, A-
T.
You're out, old Tim! that was-n't she, A-
cresc.
D.
-las! so much the worse for me, A-las, so much the
T.
-las!..... A-las, a-las, so much the
mf

D. worse..... for me!..... (*sighing pleasureably wagging his head.*)

T. worse..... for he!..... *a tempo.* Ah!

ritard.

Dan. (*sighing lugubriously.*) Ah!

Tim. Now you know me,

T. What's your name? Dan, and poach-ing is my game.

Tim. Where d'ye come from?

Dan. Did-ling-cot.

Tim. God bless me, that's my na-tive spot!

(12)

Dan. (*reflectively.*)

T. You might have seen my good wife Liz-zy? Tall wench with

D. eyes like sloes whose glan - ces Would turn a ve - ry

D bish-op diz-zy? Eyes that are-n't tak-ing an - y chan-ces! And hair -

Tim. (*eagerly.*)

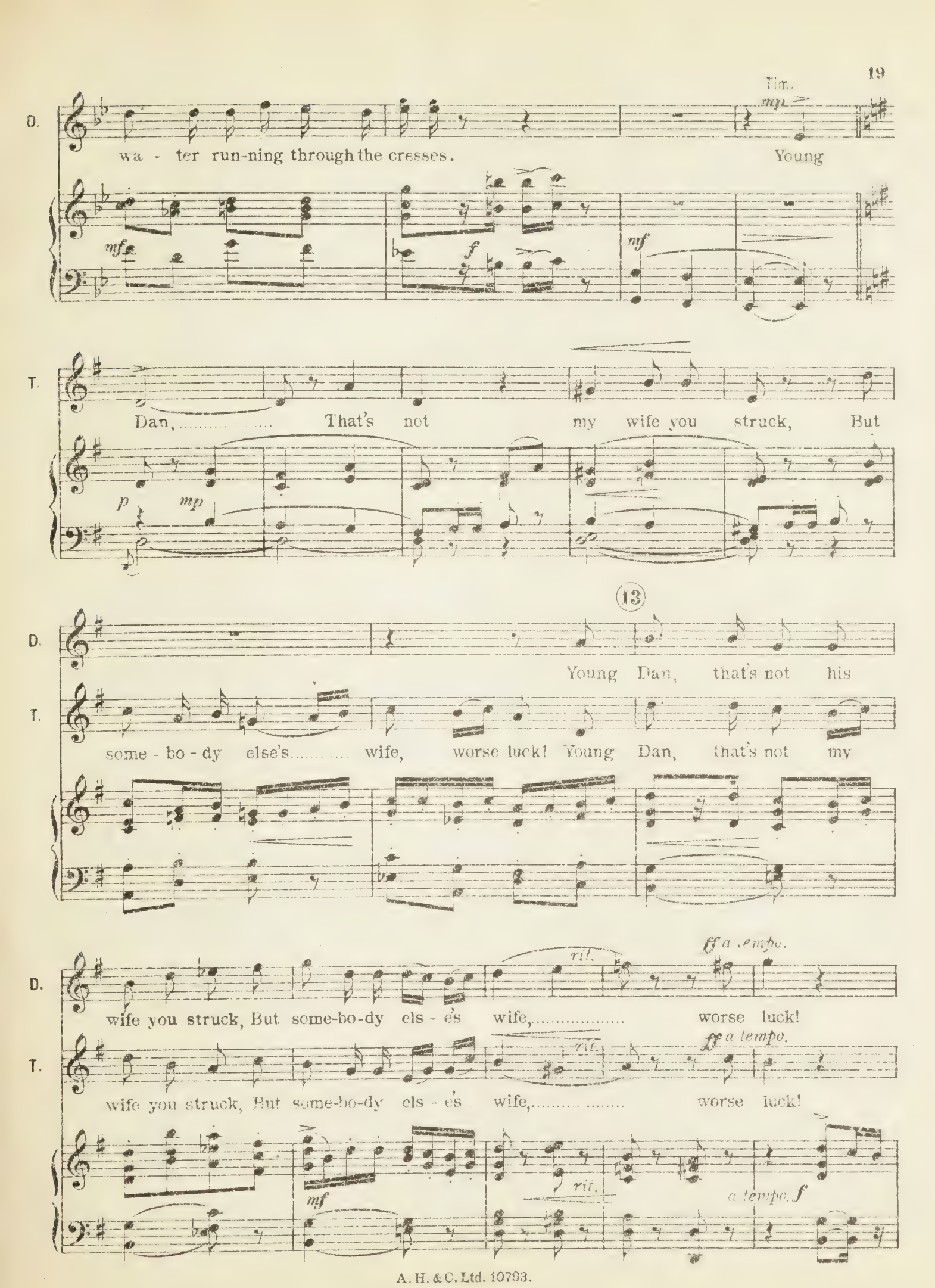
And

D. Like night with moonshine on her tresses And voice like

espress.

T. hair?..... Her voice?.....

cresc.


D.
wa - ter run-ning through the cresses.
Tim.
mp
Young
mf
f
mf
T.
Dan, That's not my wife you struck, But
p
mp
13
D.
Young Dan, that's not his
T.
some - bo - dy else's wife, worse luck! Young Dan, that's not my
D.
wife you struck, But some-bo-dy els - e's wife, worse luck!
rit.
ff a tempo.
T.
wife you struck, But some-bo-dy els - e's wife, worse luck!
rit.
ff a tempo.
mf
rit.
a tempo. f

D. (smacking his lips.) *f* Tim. (dolefully.) *p* *rit.*

Ah! *espress.* Ah! A voice..... like running

mp *p*

Allegro moderato. *mf* *f* *mf*

T. wa - ter? Ha! ha! ha! not she, not she! To-morrow

mf *f* *mf colla voce.*

T. don't I hear her ra-ting me! Al-though to gag her,

T. (Producing a cheap fairing from his wallet.)

at the fair I got..... This string of beads.....

T. Dan. *mp* 14

..... And I..... in Did-ling-cot, Bought— see?—

meno mosso.

f *p* *rit.*

Andantino semplice.

D.

This pretty brooch with my last penny, I'd hoped this night to pin it on my

mp *dolce.* *mf* *espress.*

D.

Jen-ny. May day ar-rive on wings.....

Allegro.

p *f*

Tim. *f* *mp*

A-greed to that! What is that lit-tle sprig stuck in your hat?

p

Dan.

f Tim. (*alarmed.*) *mp*

A piece of el-der blossom. Out this minute! Throw it a-

f *p*

T.

cresc.

-way, boy! There is ma - gic in it, And hu - man

T.

souls to-night have eas - y sales— Out with it!

mf *f* *f*

Dan. (*lightly.*) *mf* (*soft laughter from tree and river bed.*)

Do you cred-it old wives tales?

fp *mp* *f*

(*Tim snatches the sprig from Dan's hat and flings it away.*)

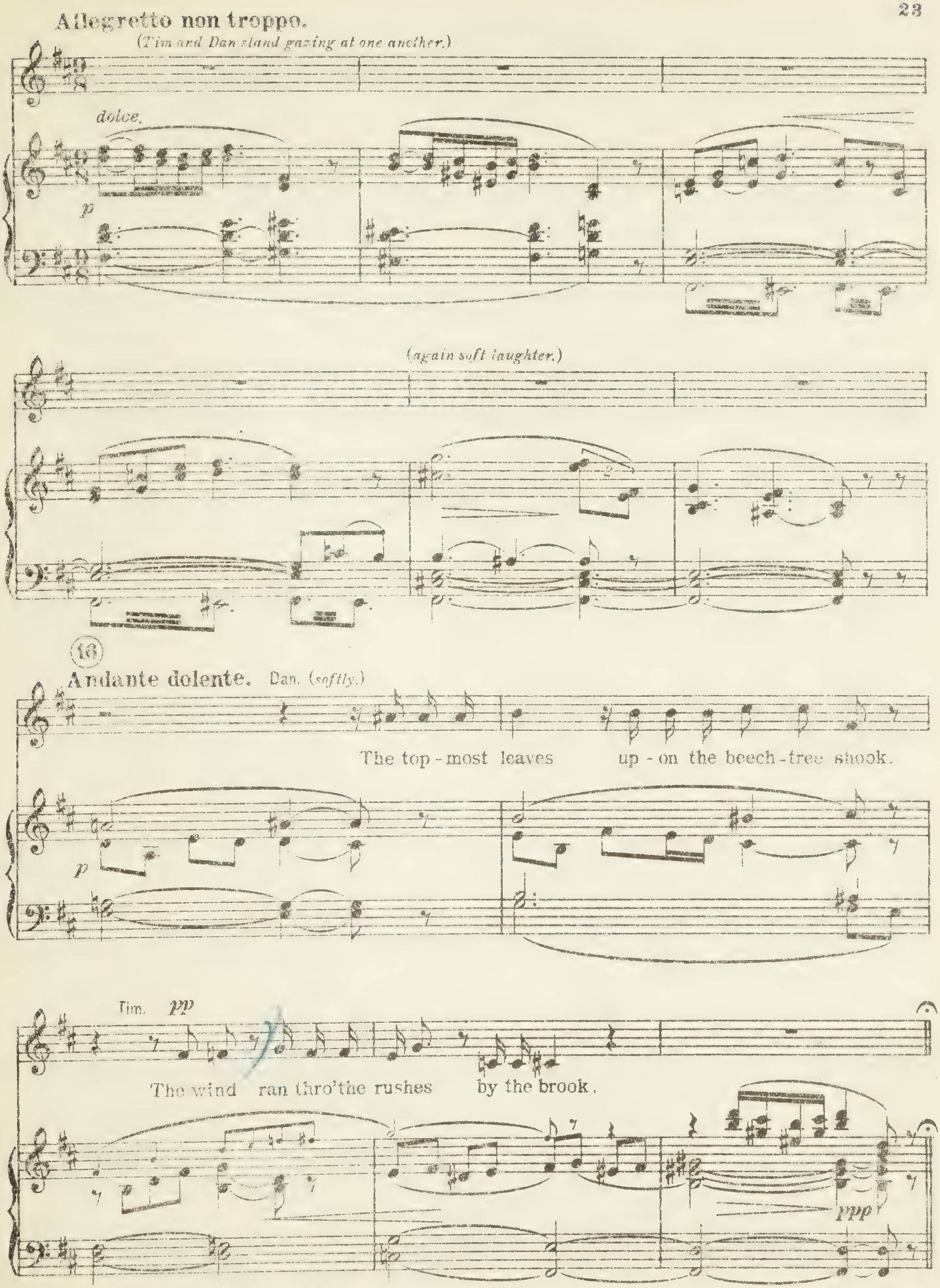
Tim. (*whispering, almost spoken.*)

Andante dolente. Do you not re-mem-ber When you were a child

pp

T.

Old wives telling legends eer-ie and wild?


Allegretto non troppo.
(Tim and Dan stand gazing at one another.)
dolce.
p
(again soft laughter.)
16
Andante dolente.
Dan. (softly.)
The top-most leaves up-on the beech-tree shook.
p
Tim.
pp
The wind ran thro'the rushes by the brook.
ppp

Dan. *(shakes himself and speaks briskly.)*

Tim.

I don't know how you feel— A sort of sink I'the

Allegretto.

mf *Recit.*

Dan.

Allegro moderato.

T.

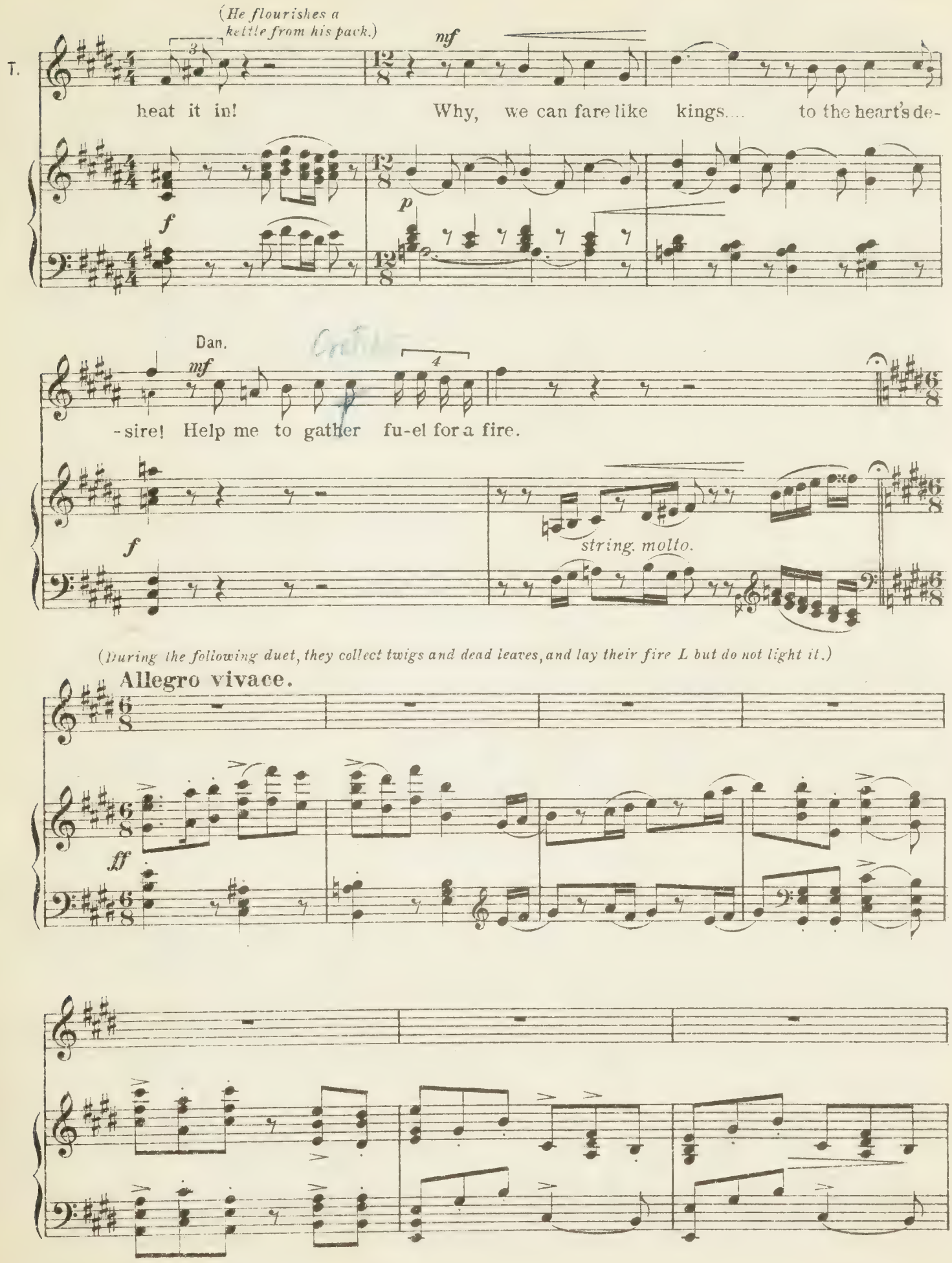
stomach, boy. The remedy's a drink! I

D.

have some old Jamaica in my sack, Hot wa-ter is the on-ly thing we lack—

Tim.

Wa-ter? There's gallons! And a man of tin Will al-ways have a pot to


(He flourishes a kettle from his pack.)
T.
mf
heat it in!
Why, we can fare like kings.... to the heart's de-
f
p
Dan.
mf
-sire! Help me to gather fu-el for a fire.
f
string. molto.
(During the following duet, they collect twigs and dead leaves, and lay their fire L but do not light it.)
Allegro vivace.
ff

(17)

Dan.

mf

Sing hey! sing ho! a jol - ly good fire And a

Tim.

mf

Sing hey! sing ho! a jol - ly good

mp

D.

flask of strong li-quor are all we re - quire..... For your

T.

fire And a flask of strong li-quor are all we re - quire.

f *mp*

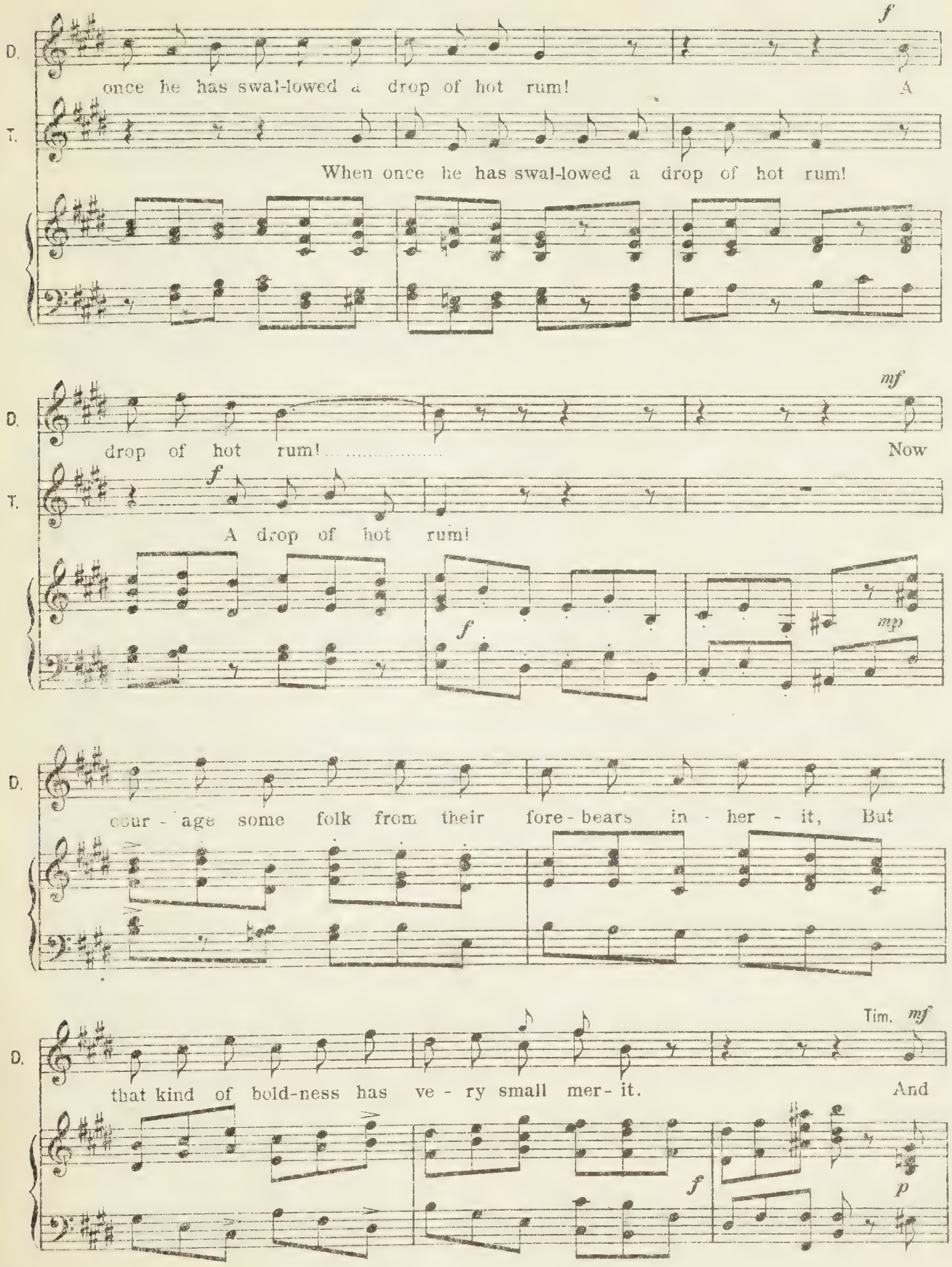
D.

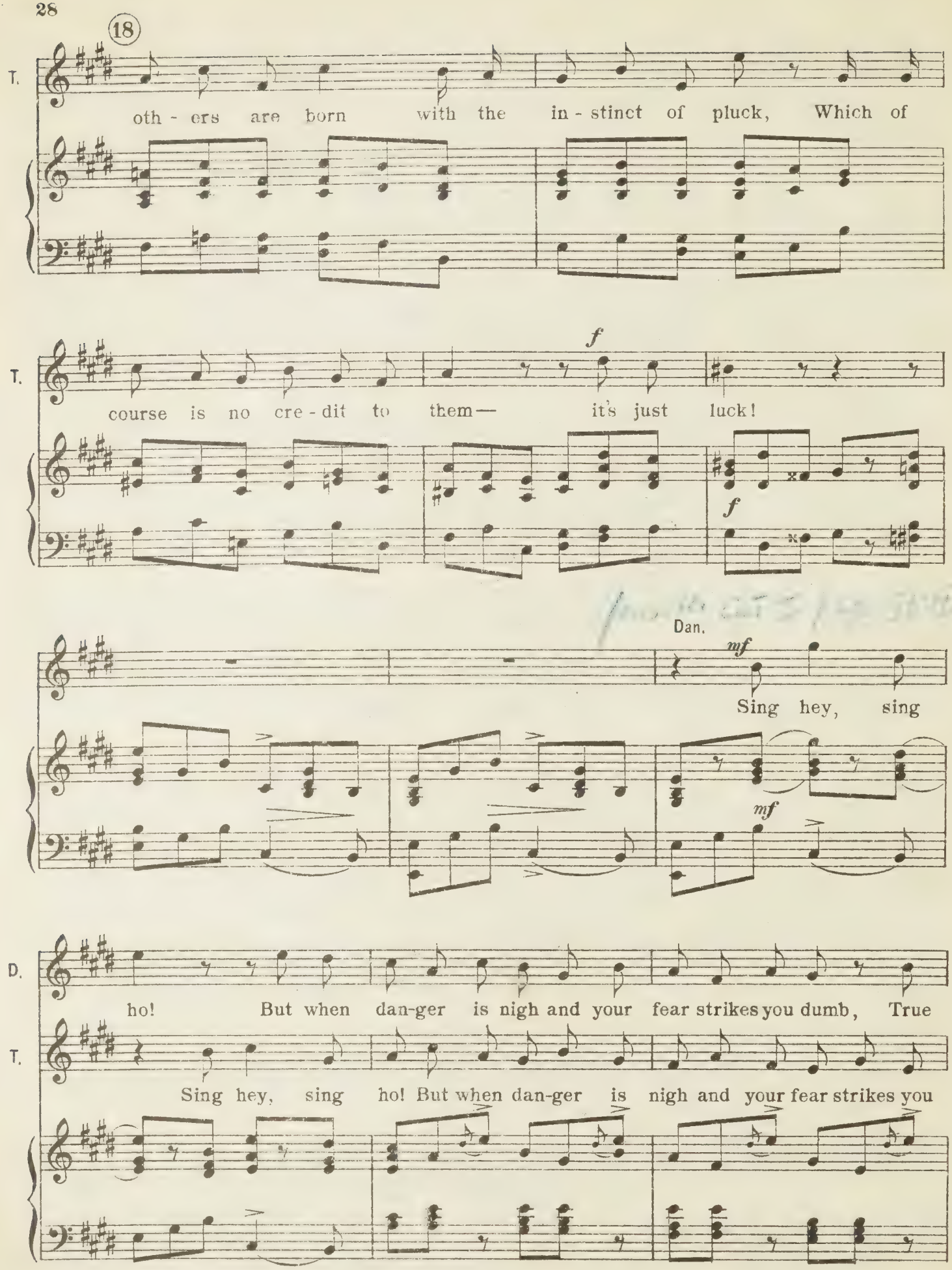
cow-ard's faint heart will beat bold as a drum, When

T.

For your cow-ard's faint heart will beat bold as a drum,

mf *p*


D.
f
once he has swal-lowed a drop of hot rum! A
T.
When once he has swal-lowed a drop of hot rum!
D.
mf
drop of hot rum! ..... Now
T.
f
A drop of hot rum!
f
mp
D.
cour - age some folk from their fore - bears in - her - it, But
D.
Tim. mf
that kind of bold-ness has ve - ry small mer- it. And
f
p


18
T.
oth - ers are born with the in - stinct of pluck, Which of
T.
course is no cre - dit to them— it's just luck!
f
f
Dan.
mf
Sing hey, sing
mf
D.
ho! But when dan-ger is nigh and your fear strikes you dumb, True
T.
Sing hey, sing ho! But when dan-ger is nigh and your fear strikes you

D. dar-ing is found in a glass ..... of hot rum!

T. dumb, True dar-ing is found in a glass of hot rum!

Dan.

For the weak-ling who for-ces his

Tim.

D. fears to keep un-der, Who quakes ..... in a storm ..... and yet

19

Dan.

T. laughs, yet laughs at the thun-der, Who's a-

Tim.

D. *mp*

- fraid of the dark ..... and re - fu - ses to show it, Who, half

T. *f*

dead with ter - ror, half dead with ter - ror, pre - tends not to

Dan.

T *mf*

know it. Who wears a bold face when his blood stands at ze-ro, Is

mf *mp*

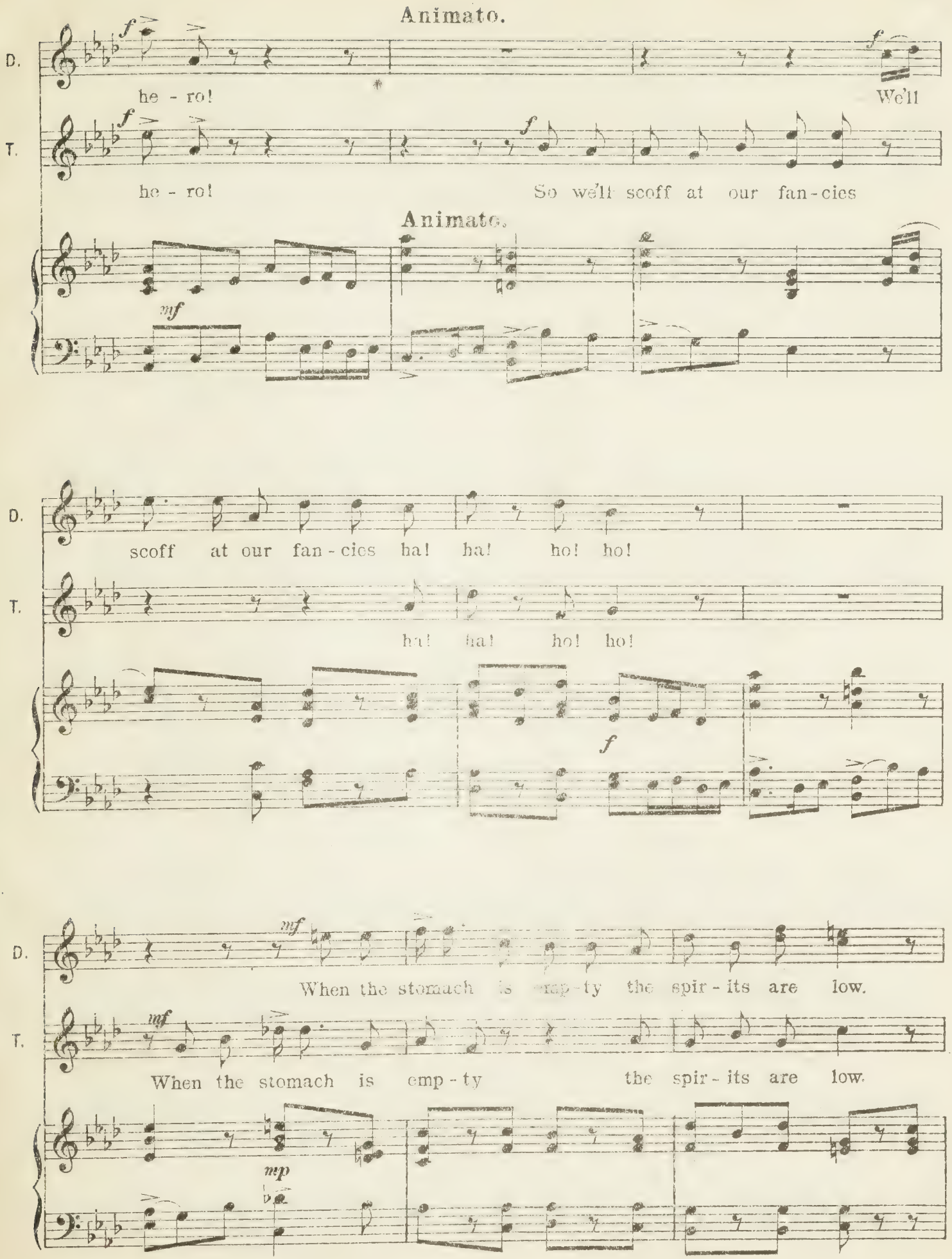
D.

in my op - in - ion your gen - - u - ine

Tim.

T.

Is in my op - in - ion your gen - u - ine


Animato.
D.
he - ro!
We'll
T.
he - ro!
So we'll scoff at our fan - cies
Animato.
mf
D.
scoff at our fan - cies ha! ha! ho! ho!
T.
ha! ha! ho! ho!
f
D.
mf
When the stomach is emp - ty the spir - its are low.
T.
mf
When the stomach is emp - ty the spir - its are low.
mp

D. Tho' the for-est be eer-ie And val-our be dumb In the

T. Tho' the for-est be eer-ie And val-our be dumb In the wan-der-er

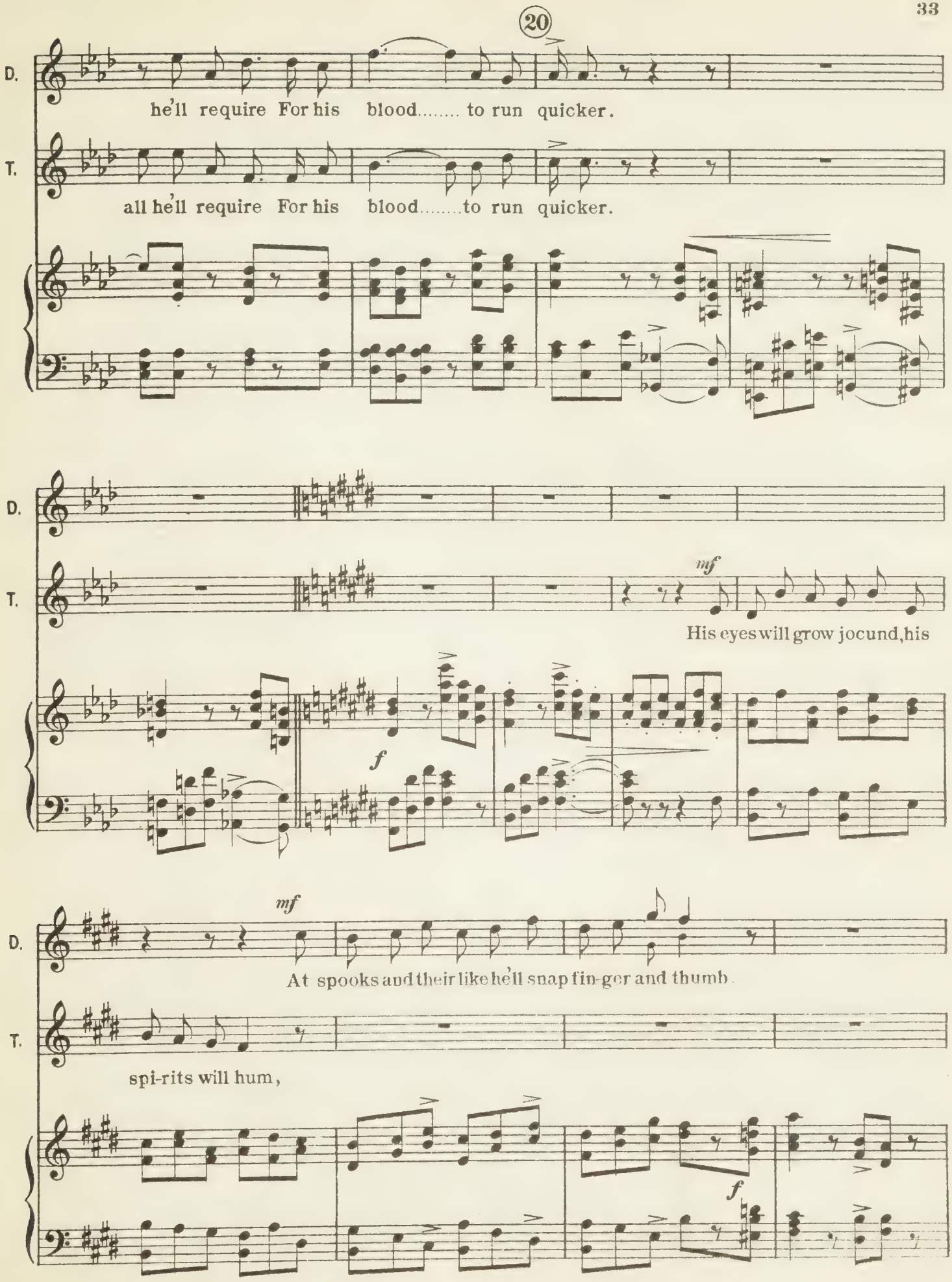
D. wan-der-er wear-y, what need, What need to look glum? A

T. wear-y, what need to look glum, What need to look glum? A

D. jol-ly good fire and a flask of strong liq-uor Are all.

T. jol-ly good fire and a flask of strong liq-uor Are all, are

f *mf*


20
D.
he'll require For his blood..... to run quicker.
T.
all he'll require For his blood.....to run quicker.
D.
T.
mf
His eyes will grow jocund, his
f
D.
mf
At spooks and their like he'll snap fin-ger and thumb
T.
spi-rits will hum,
f

D

T

p

Did some - one did some - one say ghosts, lad?

p

mf

ghosts lad? Ha! ha! let 'em come, Ha! ha! let 'em come!

Ha! ha! let 'em come! Ha! ha! let 'em come, let 'em

mf *mf*

Who fears 'em? Not I, for I

come! Who fears 'em? Not I! Who fears 'em? Not I, for I

mf *mp*

D. care not a crumb, Who fears 'em? Not I, for I care not a

T. care not, not a crumb, Who fears 'em? Not I, for I care not a

21

D. crumb! Sing hey! sing

T. crumb!

D. ho! a jol - ly good fire And a flask of strong liq - uor are

T. Sing hey! sing ho! a jol - ly good fire And a flask of strong

D. all we re - quire ..... For your cow-ard's faint heart will beat

T. li - quor are all we re - quire. For your

mf *mp*

D. bold as a drum, When once he has swallowed a

T. coward's faint heart will beat bold as a drum, When

p

D. glass of hot rum, When once he has swallowed a

T. once he has swallowed a glass of hot rum, When once he has

D. glass ..... of hot rum! .....

T. swallowed a glass ..... of hot rum! .....

Vivo molto

Moderato.

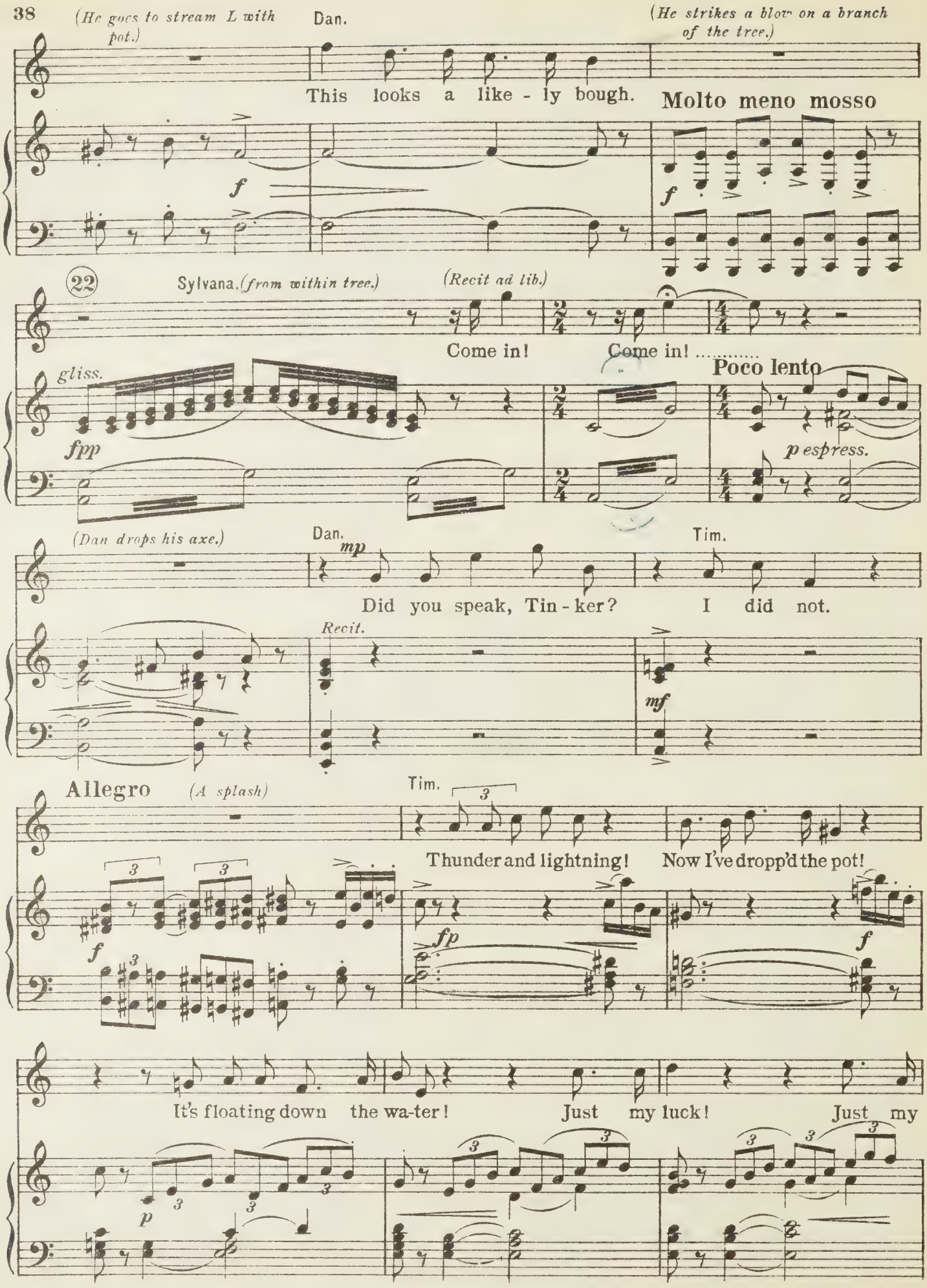
Dan. *(gaily.)*

Our fire is al-most laid. We'll make it right, With one more stur-dy branch, then for a light!

(He picks up his axe and goes to a tree R. looking for a suitable branch.)

Tim.

Right-O! I'll go and fill my ket-tle now, Then for the rum!


(He goes to stream L with pot.)
Dan.
(He strikes a blow on a branch of the tree.)
This looks a like - ly bough.
Molto meno mosso
f
22
Sylvana. (from within tree.)
(Recit ad lib.)
Come in!
Come in! .....
Poco lento
gliss.
fpp
p espress.
(Dan drops his axe.)
Dan.
mp
Tim.
Did you speak, Tin - ker?
I did not.
Recit.
mf
Allegro
(A splash)
Tim.
T.
Thunder and lightning!
Now I've dropp'd the pot!
fp
It's floating down the wa-ter!
Just my luck!
Just my
p

T. (Runs out L.) luck!

Dan. To-night I'm full of fancies.

Moderato come Primo

fp espress.

(He passes his hand over his head, picks up his axe resolutely, and strikes two or three sharp blows in succession on the bough.)

mp f

23

Syl. (opens door in tree trunk and looks out.) mp

Poco lento

Did you knock?

gliss. fpp mp espress. p

D. Dan. (terrified.) mf

What, tin-ker! Tim! The fel-low's gone!

accel. p

D. f

Ho, Tim!

Allargando.

mp

Heav'n guard me!

f pp

Dan.

Are my eyes..... bewitched and dim? If you be not the

poco lento.

mp

p

D.

fig-ment of a brain Turned craz-y by the moon-light, speak a-gain!

p

p

Allegretto suáve.

Syl.

Why do you talk so wildly in a-larm? Why look in ter-ror?

p dolce

sonore.

S.

I'll not do you harm. I mean you well. Are you a

Dan. *(timidly.)*

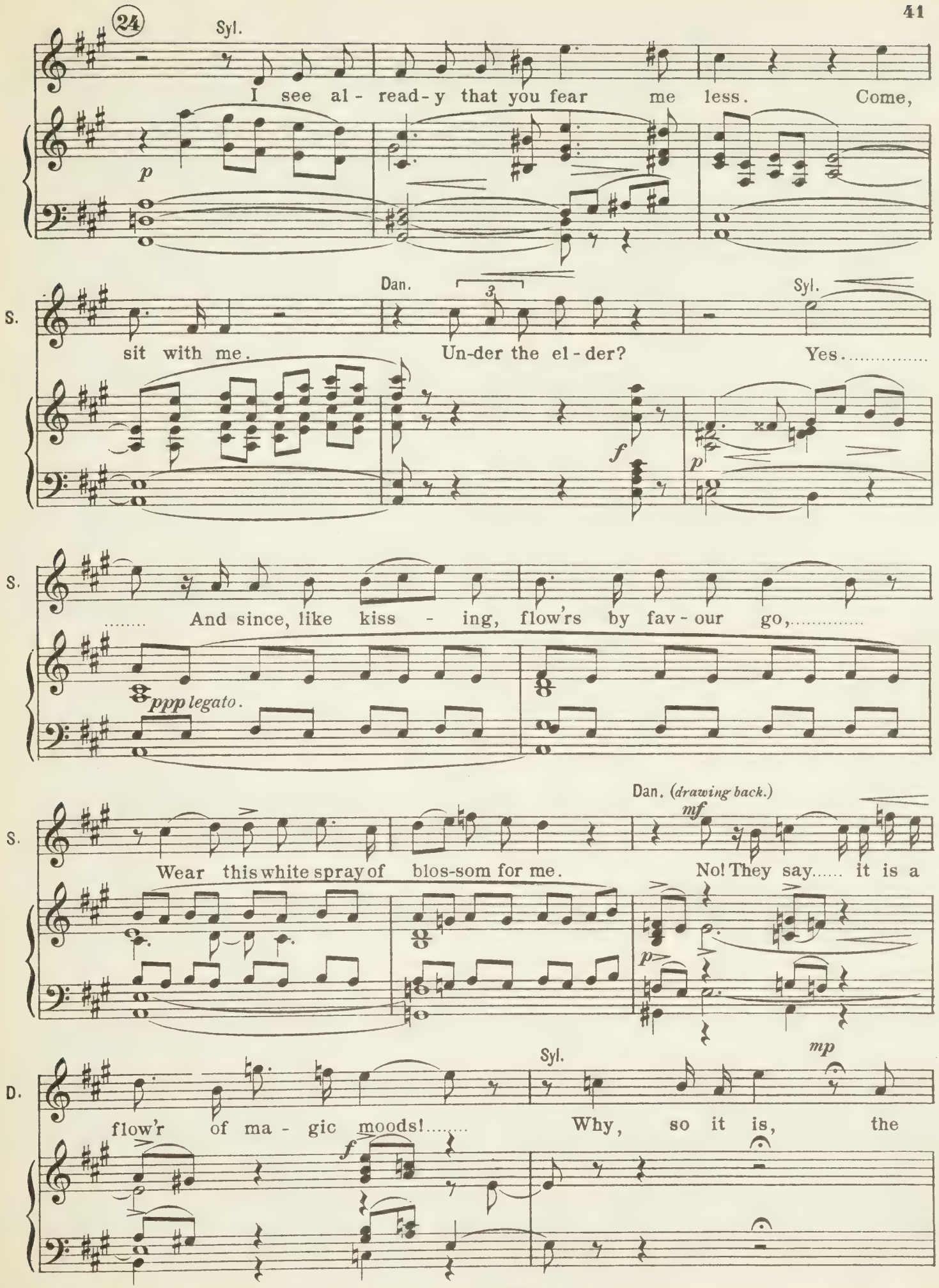
p

D.

Syl.

fai-ry? Why, In some sort, yes. Are you a hu-man? Aye.

Dan.


24
Syl.
I see al - read - y that you fear me less. Come,
p
S.
sit with me.
Dan.
Un-der the el - der?
Syl.
Yes.....
f
p
S.
..... And since, like kiss - ing, flow'rs by fav - our go,.....
ppp legato.
S.
Wear this white spray of blos-som for me.
Dan. (drawing back.)
mf
No! They say..... it is a
p
D.
flow'r of ma - gic moods!.....
Syl.
mp
Why, so it is, the
f

(She draws him, half unwilling, down beside her, and places the elder spray in his coat.)

25

S. ma - gic of the woods..... And you are of the woods..... How could I wish you ill Who

p *dolce.* *p*

Dan. *(looking up at her.)*

S. know and love my trees? Do you fear me still? I do not fear you.

Syl. *(tenderly.)*

p Do you love..... me then?..... I think—

Dan. *mf*

p *mf*

Syl. *f* Oh, do not think!

dolce. *mf* Wo - men and men Should do their lov - ing without

f *p*

S.

thought or shame.....

Dan. (*troubled.*)

p

Therewas one

fz

Andante semplice. (come prima.)

mf

p

fp

D.

Syl.

mf

mp

yonder I forget, forget her name Forget it whol - ly! Let all names depart

dolce.

mf

mp

S.

Ex-cept Sylva - na's from the wood - man's heart.

mf

mp

p sempre dolce.

S.

Son..... of my chos - en woods I am Syl -

Andante con moto.

p dolce.

S. - va - - na of the trees!.....

p

S. My name holds all your mem - o - ries, All dark-ling groves and

S. hid - den pla-ces, All si - len-ces, All sol - i -

S. - tudes, All sun-ny spa - - ces!..... I..... am the mingled

(26)

S.

sound of un - seen winds..... that rise..... and pass,.....

p

S.

Of whis-per-ing leaf..... and mur-mur-ing grass..... Of dropping

mp

S.

branch - es, and the deep Move-ment of roots..... be-low the ground

p

S.

..... While the tree - tops sleep.....

mp

S.

mf

Be-yond all joy and grief, ... In

mp espress.

S.

both our hearts ..... some se-cret thing Stirs.....with the stirr - ing

p

poco stringendo

S.

saps in..... spring. ..... Old and ir - re - vo-ca-bly

allarg.

mp

S.

(27)

new..... And some-thing with the falling leaf Falls.....

mp

f Tempo I.

mp dolce.

S.

..... from us too .....

mf

ritard.

L'istesso tempo con passione.

S.

O flame of Na - ture, liv - ing quick, di - vine..... That

p *p*

S.

burns the used-up life to em-bers, O green e - ter - nal

mf

p

S.

flame!..... No oth - er name than mine.....

p

mf

p

Syl.

He whom I love re - mem - bers..... No oth - er name than

p

28 *mp a tempo*

D.

poco ritard.

O flame of Na - ture,

Syl.

mine,..... no oth - er name.....

p

D.

mf

liv - ing, quick, di - vine..... That burns the used-up life to em-bers. O

D.

mp

green e - ter - nal flame!..... No oth-er name than thine.....

Syl.

mf

O..... flame..... of

mf

mp

D. He whom thou lov'st re - mem - bers, No oth - er

S. Na - turn, O..... green e - ter - nal flame;

mp *legato.* *mp*

D. name but thine!..... No oth - er

S. *mp* No oth - er name He whom I love re - mem -

f *f* *mf*

D. name. *poco ritard.* *mp* No oth-er

S. - bers, *mp* No oth-er

mf dolce. *poco ritard.* *p*

p a tempo. tranquillo.

D. name than thine, ... than thine! .....

Syl. name than mine, ... than mine! .....

mp p mp espress.

Syl. Have you for-got her name.... you loved of late?

recit. pp dim.

Dan. I have for-got. Syl. Do you love me?

pp f

(29) Molto piu mosso agitato.

Dan. Oh, my mate! Syl-va - na, for - est

f mf fz fz fz mf

D.

ritard.

spi - rit at whose feet I have wor - shipped since I found this

mp

Moderato.

mp a tempo.

D.

green life sweet, ... I —

(Tim has entered L while Dan is speaking and stares amazed.)

p

Allegretto moderato.

Tim. (spoken.)

f (He now comes forward.)

(aside.)

mp

Hul-lo! who's your friend? Nice-looking

f

(Dan and Sylvana rise, Dan confused.)

Syl. (displeased.)

T.

lass! What is this strange old man with

p

30

Syl.

man-ners crass? Why like an un-couth sa - tyr

f

Syl.

does he break So rude - - ly in up-on us?

mf

Tim. *(annoyed.)* *(aside.)*

My mis - take! At second glance she's on - ly

p *f*

Molto meno mosso (leggiero)

T. *(spoken.)* *mf* *(Draws Dan apart.)*

so - so. Dan! Come, you rap-scal-lion, none of

mp *mf*

T. *f* Dan. *mf* Tim. *mf*

this, young man! What do you mean? Mean? What does Jen-ny mean?

mf *pesante.* *mp* *mf* *f* *mf*

Dan. *mf*

Jen-ny? Who? Tin-ker, how

mp *mp a tempo.* *mf*

D

f Tim. long have you been A-way? Five minutes.

Dan. No, a life-time!

Tim. *f* Bosh! My

mp *mp*

D

f Tim. mem-o-ry has van-ished. That won't wash!

31

Dan. (*turning away.*) *mf* Whither

mf *mf* *p*

D

you go, Syl - va - - na, I go. Hum,

Tim. As bad as

mf

T

Syl. *mf* that? My mor - tal lov - er, come!.....

Tempo I.

I do not like this

f *allargando.*

Syl.

mf creature. See you how An e - vil purpose knots his ug - ly brow?

mp *stringendo* *f*

Dan. *f*

Lead where you will, I..... fol - low.

largamente

mf

f

(*Dan and Sylvana go off R.*)

Tim. (*staring after them.*) *f*

On my word,

(32) **Poco piu mosso.**

T.

The most un - pleas-ant girl I ev - er heard!

mf

T.

"A sa-tyr! Old! Crass manner'd" Let her mend Her

fz *fz*

Meno mosso.

T. manners! Here's a plight! I've lost my friend,

mf *f* *mp* *colla voce.*

poco rit.

T. I've lost my tem-per, and I've lost my pot!

(*Sabrina rises from the stream holding the kettle.*)

Moderato.

mp dolce.

33 Sabrina. Ex-cuse me, is-n't this your kettle? What!

Tim. (*startled — turning.*) Why who are

mf *mf* *mf*

Recit.

T. you? The dev-il! Sab. Off the scent! Not fire but

Sab. wa-ter is my el-e-ment, A daugh-ter of old Fa-ther Sev-ern's

Sab. line. Is this your pot? Tim. Eh? Thanks! oh, yes— that's

T. mine. Sab. I thought it was. Your hand. (He gives her a hand out of the stream.)

Andante.

parlando. *mf*

Sab.

It fell be - low..... In - to the riv-er,

f *mp*

ad lib.

Sab.

and I saw you go Peer-ing in search of it. (*She hands the kettle to him.*) It's quite un-harmed.

colla voce. *f*

Tim. (*flattered.*) (*They bow—to the music.*)

I'm charmed.

Sab.

I took a fan-cy to your face. I knew you would be. *mp* I these

mf

Sab.

thousand years Have charm'd more men than women have shed tears. *mp* The

ritard.

p *mp*

Andantino espressivo.

Sab.

tide flows in, ... The tide flows out, ... The

mp

Sab.

wise moon keeps her quarters: While sil - ver salmon and speckled trout, Play.....

Sab.

..... un-der-neath..... the wa-ters. And

mf

p

mf

34

Sab.

men come by in search of sport Where Fa - ther Sev - ern

p

pp

Sab.

holds his court A - mong his love - ly daugh - ters.

mp *mp*

Sab.

p *poco accel.*

But nev - er man has fished there yet That

pp *pp*

Sab.

was not fish for Sev - ern's net.

mp Animato e poco

So - ber merchant,

mf allarg. *mp*

Sab.

stringendo.

home - spun farm - er, Gild - ed lords and silk - en pa - ges,

cresc. *cresc.*

35

Sab.

mf

All have listened to the charm-er. Sing - ing, singing thro' the

allarg.

mf

Sab.

mp Animato.

a - ges! Rich man, poor man, Sax-on, Nor-man,

f

Sab.

cresc.

f allarg. molto.

Dane and Frenchman, king and hench-man. All.....have lis-tened to the

cresc.

f

Sab.

mp

charmer. Sing - ing, singing thro' the a - ges. The

Sab.

cresc.

man was nev - er mould - ed yet That was not caught in

p

cresc.

Sab.

Sev - ern's net..... *rit.* That was not caught, . caught.....

f *f* *ff*

36 *a tempo — largamente.*

Sab.

..... in Sev - ern's net.....

f

mf **Tempo I. ma poco piu mosso.**

Sab.

The tide is

dim. *mp*

Sab.

young..... the tide is old..... And

Sab.

men are full of won - der, And Sa - bri - na has..... a

Sab.

harp of gold, With which she draws..... them un - der.

mf

37

Sab.

mf *mp*

The weed - y bed, is dank and deep, Where my ten - thou - sand

mf *pp*

(*During the second verse she stalks Tim round the stage. He retreats before her with increasing terror.*)

Sab.

p

lov - ers sleep Whose souls are Sev - ern's plunder. O

mp *mf*

Sab.

men will drown them - selves for dreams, And such are fish for

poco accel.

pp

Sab.

mp

Sev-ern's streams, *allargando.* Fools in mot-ley, black-gowned sa-ges,

mf allarg. *mp animato e string.*

Sab.

38 *mf*

Er-rant knights in shin-ing ar-mour, Thro' the a-ges, thro' the

cresc. *mf allargando.*

Sab.

a-ges All have lis-tened to the char-mer!

f

Sab.

mp

Princes, ploughmen, Pup-pet show-men, Poets and thinkers,

animato e poco string. *cresc.*

mp

Sab.

Travelling tin-kers, All..... have lis-tened to the char-mer

allarg. molto.

Sab.

Sing - ing, sing-ing thro' the a - ges. He was nev - er

Sab.

mould - ed yet that was not fish for Sev - ern's net,.....

cresc.

Sab.

That was not caught, caught..... in - Sev - ern's

rit.

(39) **Tempo animato.**

Sab.

net! .....

Sab. *(She makes a sudden spring at him.)*

strepitoso.

p *ff*

Tim. *(frightened)* Well, I'll be wishing ye a ve-ry good-night. Allº mod. Sab. *mf* Stay, Tinker! Tim. Ma'am, ex-

Recit. *mp*

T. -cuse me. Sab. Oh, poor wight!.... Have men grown ter-ri-fied of too much

mf *f* *Recit.*

Sab. bliss?..... *f* Why, fool, I mean to wed you. *p* Tim. It's like

f *ritard.* *f*

Allegro moderato.

T. this— I'm fixed al-read-y. Sab. *mf* Fixed? Tim. *mf* By an old

mf *p* *mf*

T. dame In Did-ling-cot, who has a sort of claim— Sab. Some pret-ty

Sab. sweet-heart? Not in a-ny sense! Tim. A wife.

(40) Sab. Why she's..... of lit-tle con-se-quence. Tim. Ex-cuse..... me,

(Bee misurato.)

T. you don't know her, ma'am. I do..... Sab. Trust me..... if she should

Sab.

med - dle 'twixt me and you, ... I'll ..... turn her to the like -

Sab.

- - ness of a toad..... The deuce you will! By

Tim.

all means. That's a load Off an old hen-peck'd

Sab. (shaking his hand.)

T.

hus - band's shoulders. Shake! Then you're a - greed?.....

Tim. (*uneasily.*) *mp*

Sab.

Hold on. Think..... of the stake.....

f rit.

mp

L'istesso tempo.

Sab. *mf* *dolce.*

A young and love - ly bride a-gainst a shrew.

f

Andante.

Sab. *p*

Come, seal the compact, Tinker. Kiss me.

accel molto.

fz *pp*

(41) Tim. (*aside.*) *p*

Phew! She's for-ward, but she's prettier, to my mind, Than to-ther.

mp

mp

(He draws the back of his hand across his mouth.)

T. *mf*

Well, ma'am, as ye are so kind, And seem to be so migh - ty

T. *p*

(As he offers to kiss her, Dan enters with Sylvana.)

fan - cy - struck, Here goes!

f *ff* *f*

Allegro moderato.

Dan. (comes down down between them) *f*

Hul - lo!

Tim. (Retreats from Sabrina confused.) (*mf*)

Con - found it!

(aside.) *f*

Just my

f *mp*

T.

luck!

Sab. *mp*

Tin - ker, who is this med-die-some young

p

Sab. man? Who's this you've just picked up?

Dan. *mp*

f *p* *f*

Tim. (*introducing them sulkily.*) Sa - bri - na—

(*They bow.*) Dan.

f

Syl. (*coming forward.*) *f* Sab. Sa - bri - na! Is't pos-si - ble! My wood-land sprite! Syl-

mf (42) *leggiero.*

Recit.

mp a tempo leggiero.

sempre stacc.

Sab. - va - na too is on the trail to - night. Hist!

Syl. *mp*

Sab. *mp* Syl. *mp* Sab.

Syl. hist! Hun-tress, what sport? An-gler, what spoil? A-

Syl.

Sab. min-now for my tides. An a-corn for my soil.

(*They retire up stage.*) **Allegro molto.**

f *ff* *ff*

Tim. *f* 2

Poach-er, poach-er, Born..... en-croacher, Couldn't ye

f

T.

see..... Ye were out of place?

ff

Dan. f

Tin - ker, tin - ker, Sneak - ing slin-ker, What of your

f

D.

43 Tim. f

wife..... you old dis - grace? Drat the wo-man!

f

T.

mf

And as to you,..... I like your im-pu-dence, that I do!

mf

T.

Car-ry-ing on..... with a lass..... in green, And en-gaged to an-oth-er in

T.

Dan.

Fol-ly-dene..... At least..... I'm..... not married.

Tim.

Quite so, quite so! You hadn't my ex-cuse, you know.

(They stand back to back thoroughly out of temper.)

Syl. (coming down.)

Quar-rel-ing?

Sab. *f* *mf*

Quar-rel-ing? come, be friends a - gain, be friends a -

p

Sab.

- gain..... Let not..... our night..... be crossed..... with

Syl. *mf*

Come, be friends a - gain..... be friends a - gain.....

Dan. *(over his shoulder.)* *f*

Hist!

Sab.

pain..... Come,..... be friends a - gain.....

f

mp

What of the beads..... you bought your dame?

Tim. *(flinging them into the river.)* *f*

So much for

mp

mf

Syl. *f*

(Tim.) Come,..... be friends a-

Sab. *f*

them, in Old Nick's name! Come,..... be friends a-

f

Syl.

- gain.

Sab.

- gain.

T. *mf* (*over his shoulder.*)

Poach - er, I'll learn ye to set me snares! Hist!

p *ff*

Dan. (*flinging it into bushes.*)

T. *f*

What of the brooch you bought your wench? Why there it

mp *mf*

45

D.

goes with - out a wrench!

f

Syl. *f*

Sab. *f* Come, be friends a - gain.

D. Come, be friends a - gain.

mf Tin-ker, you..... tinker your own af-

p

D. - fairs!

Sab. *mf* Can men on such bau - bles waste their

ff *p*

Sab. *mf* Syl. breath? Do men for such gew-gaws hate..... to death? They cost good money.

Tim. (*grumbling.*)

simile *f*

Syl. *mf* From this time hence,

Sab. *mf* From this time hence,

You need not haggle for pounds or

p

Syl. pence..... for pounds or pence.

Sab. You need not haggle for pounds or pence.

f *mp* *allarg.*

(*She draw a string of pearls from among the reeds.*)

Sab. Do these con-tent you? Else I were a fool! They strew in

Tim. (*greedily.*)

46 Sab. *mp*

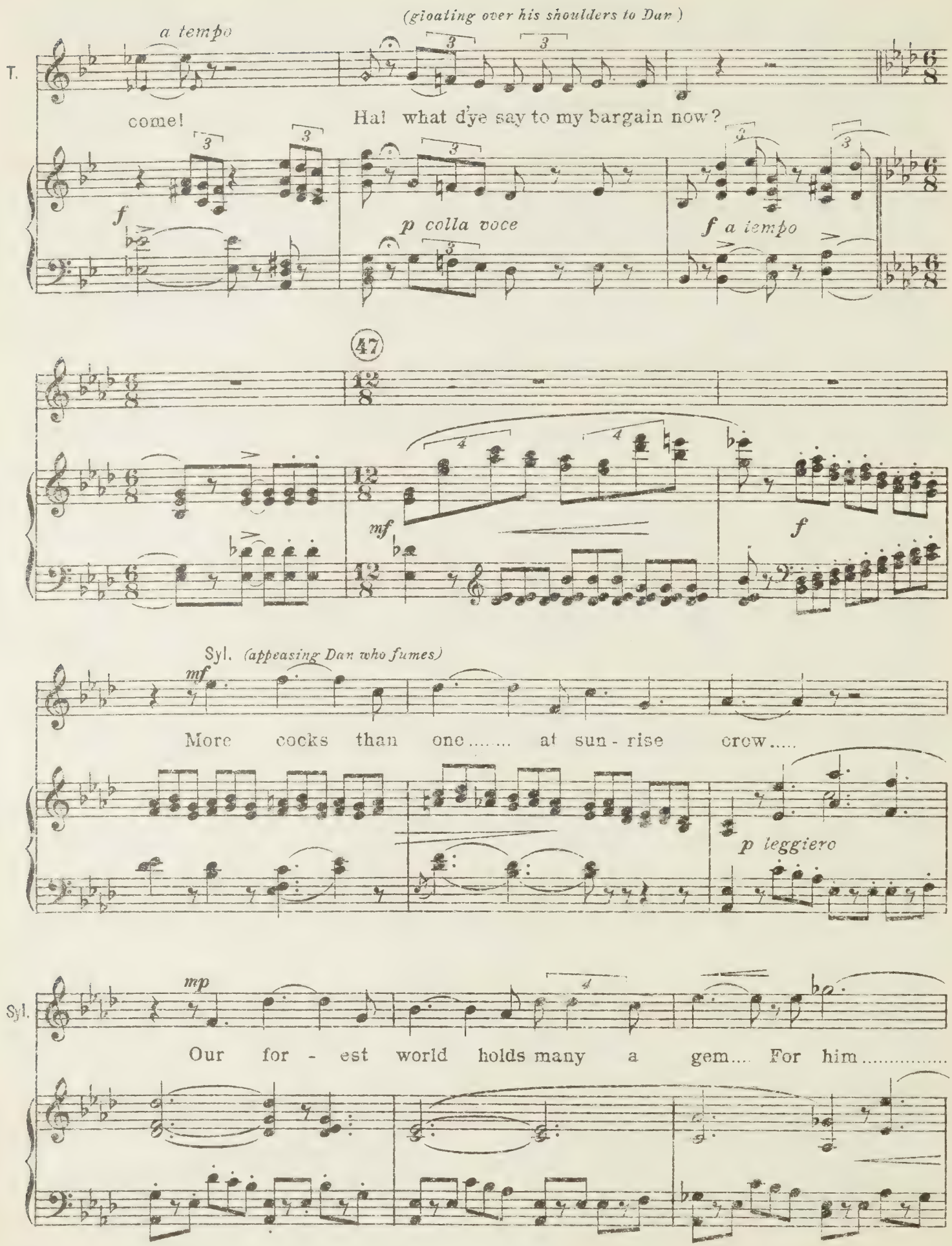
poco rit. *cresc* *colla voce.* Meno mosso. *p*

Sab. hand - fuls the floor of my pool. These are but a thou - sandth part of the

Sab. sum,..... Yours for the coming. Don't fret, I'll

pp ritard. Tim. *p* *f*

p *espress.* *colla voce.*


(gloating over his shoulders to Dar.)
a tempo
T.
come!
Ha! what d'ye say to my bargain now?
f
p colla voce
f a tempo
47
mf
f
Syl. (appeasing Dan who fumes)
mf
More cocks than one..... at sun-rise crow.....
p leggiero
Syl.
mp
Our for - est world holds many a gem.... For him.....

Syl. (she draws a handful of

..... who knows how to look for them.

mf

Syl. green jewels from the branches)

espress dolce

mf espress dolce

Syl. p

How do these please you?

Dan. mp

They dazzle my sight

mp

D.

I..... al - most fear..... their strange green light.

Syl.

mf

Take them in pledge of the rich-er treasure Our old trees

mp

cresc. *ad lib.*

Syl.

store past count ..... or mea - sure.....

mf *poco ritard.* *colla voce.*

(48)

Sab. *(to Dan)*

f

Well, are you patch'd?

f a tempo

Sab.

f Dan.

Will you make an end? Ay, So he watch his slippery

p *f*

Tim.

D.

tongue. Ho, ho! Ho, ho! that talk..... of his sweetheart stung!

Syl. (*to Tim*)

Come,..... will you call this young man

Tim.

Dan.

Syl.

friend? Ay, So he prate not of my wife Ha, ha! Ha,

Syl.

Sab.

D.

ha! he felt it as keen as a knife! Come, be friends Come, be

Sab.

friends.

mp

Tim. *f* Poacher!

Dan. *f* Tinker!

49

(they grasp hands)

f The quarrel's

f *ff* *ff* *f*

Syl. *f* The quarrel's cold. Ha, ha, ha, ha! Bought and sold!

mf *(they display their jewels to*

Sab. *f* The quarrel's cold. Ha, ha, ha, ha! Bought and sold!

D. cold The quarrel's cold.

Tim. The quarrel's cold the quarrel's cold.

mf Let's have a look, Dan!

mp

each other)

Syl. Ha, ha, ha, ha! Bought and sold!

Sab. Ha, ha, ha, ha! Bought and sold! *mf* So let all feuds by trifles

D. *mf* Let's have a look, Tim!

T. *mf* So let all feuds by trifles

f *mp* *f* *mp*

Syl. *mf* So let all feuds by tri - fles *f* hatch'd, ha, ha, ha, ha!

Sab. hatch'd, So let all feuds by tri - fles *f* hatch'd, ha, ha, ha, ha!

D. *mf* So let all feuds by tri - fles *f* hatch'd, ha, ha, ha, ha!

T. hatch'd, So let all feuds by tri - fles *f* hatch'd, ha, ha, ha, ha!

8 *f*

Syl. *mf*

By tri - fles be as quick - ly patch'd, Let all feuds by tri - fles

Sab.

By tri - fles be as quick - ly patch'd,

D. *mf*

By tri - fles be as quick - ly patch'd, Let all feuds by tri - fles

T.

By tri - fles be as quick - ly patch'd,

mp

Syl. *ff*

hatch'd, By tri - fles be as quick - ly patch'd, ha, ha, ha, ha! as

Sab. *mf* *ff*

By tri - fles be as quick - ly patch'd, ha, ha, ha, ha! as

D. *ff*

hatch'd, By tri - fles be as quick - ly patch'd, ha, ha, ha, ha! as

T. *mf* *ff*

By tri - fles be as quick - ly patch'd, ha, ha, ha, ha! as

f

Syl. quick - - ly patch'd.....

Sab. quick - - ly patch'd.....

D. quick - - ly patch'd.....

T. quick - - ly patch'd.....

ff

Allegretto grazioso.

mp *f* *p*

Syl. *dolce* *mp* O

Sab *dolce* *mp* O

dolce *f* *pedale* *dim.*

Syl. mu-sic of the wood-lands, O mu-sic of the streams, O

Sab. mu - sic of the wood-lands, O.... mu - sic of the streams,

p *dolce.*

Syl. magic song of rill and tree, Let all your love - ly

Sab. O mag - ic song of

Syl. measures free, your love - - ly love - ly measures free! .....

Sab. rill ..... and tree Let all your love - ly lovely mea - sures free! .....

p

50

Syl. *p* *poco stringendo sempre.*

..... And bid the voice of dis-cord, And bid the voice of

Sab. *p*

..... And bid the voice of dis-cord, And bid the voice of

p *poco stringendo sempre*

Syl. *f* *allarg.*

dis-cord to break,..... to break like break - - ing

Sab. *f*

dis-cord to break,..... to break like break - - ing

mf *p*

Tempo I°
dim

Syl. *p* *mp*

dreams..... O mu-sic of the wood-lands, O

Sab. *mp*

dreams..... O.... mu - sic of the wood-lands, O

Syl. mu - sic of the streams! .....

Sab. mu - sic of the streams! ..... Wake

mf

mp

Piu mosso.

Syl.

Sab. harps ..... that drip mel - o - - diously A - long my wa - t'ry

Piu mosso.

Syl. Wake viols! that hum mur - mur - ing - ly, With-

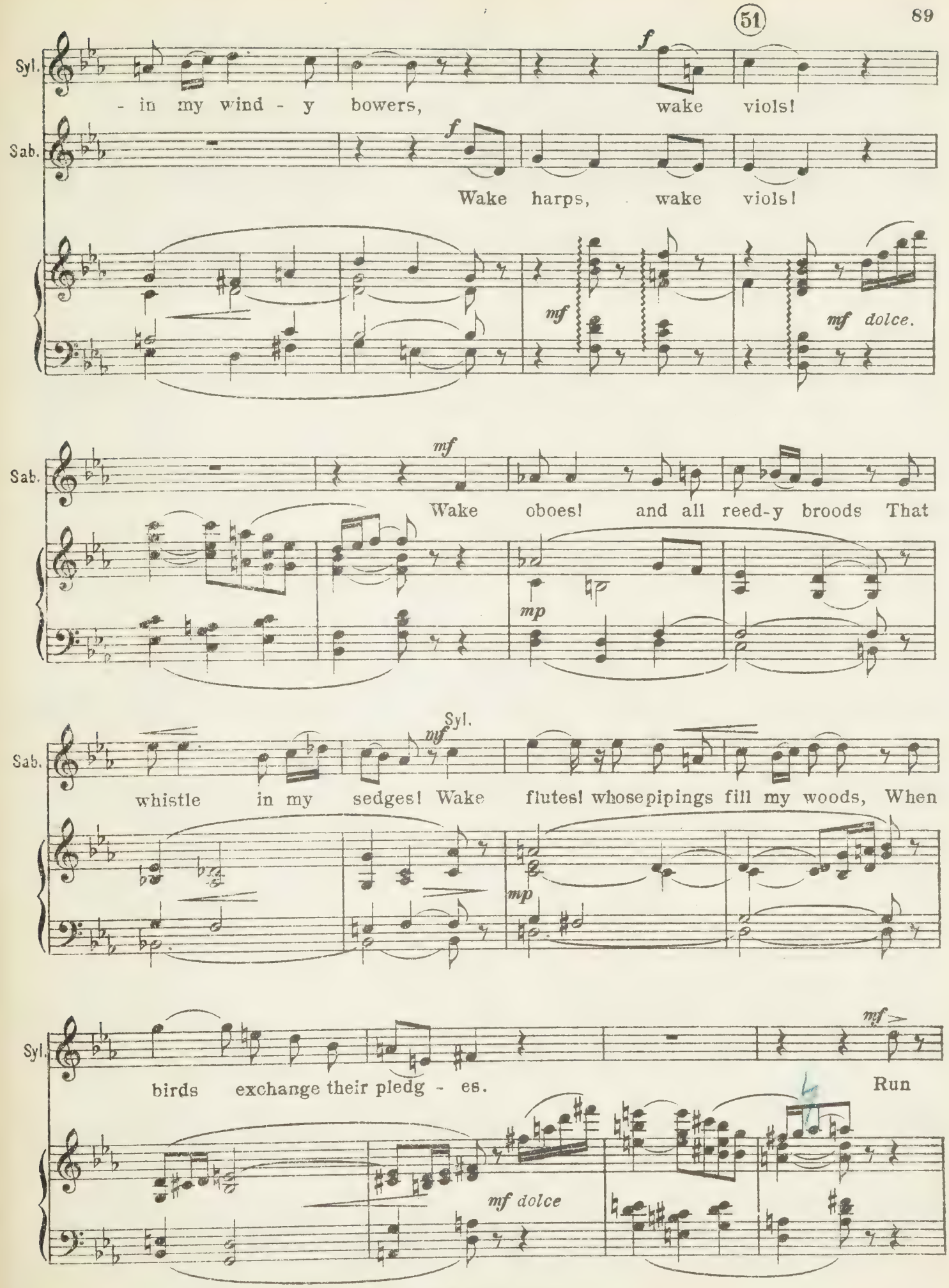
mp

3

Sab. showers.

f

p


51
Syl.
- in my wind - y bowers, wake viols!
Sab.
Wake harps, wake viols!
mf dolce.
Sab.
Wake oboes! and all reed-y broods That
mp
Sab.
whistle in my sedges! Wake flutes! whose pipings fill my woods, When
Syl.
mp
Syl.
birds exchange their pledg - es. Run
mf dolce

Syl.

nymph-o-lepts! like leaf - y dreams A ze - phyr sets in

Syl.

Sab. *mf*

mo - tion. Rise nix-ies! from the sil - ver streams That

mp

Sab.

swing ..... you to the o - cean. Leap lit-tle fauns, shy

Syl. *mf*

mp

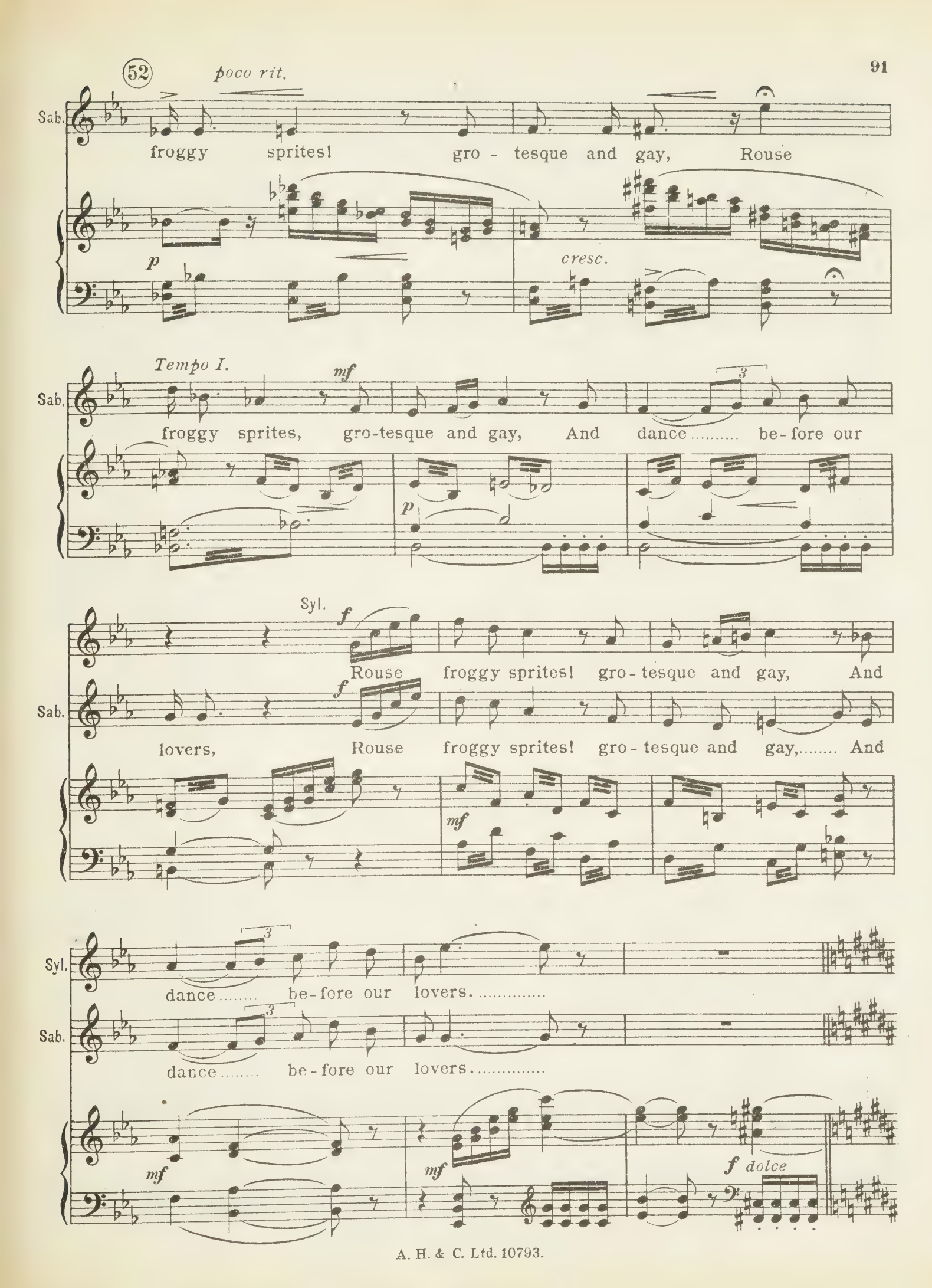
Syl.

things at play, Come from your forest cov-ers. Rouse,

f

Sab. *mf*

mf


52
poco rit.
Sab.
froggy sprites! gro - tesque and gay, Rouse
p
cresc.
Tempo I.
mf
Sab.
froggy sprites, gro-tesque and gay, And dance..... be-fore our
p
Syl.
f
Rouse froggy sprites! gro-tesque and gay, And
Sab.
f
lovers, Rouse froggy sprites! gro-tesque and gay,..... And
mf
Syl.
dance..... be-fore our lovers.....
Sab.
dance..... be-fore our lovers.....
mf
mf
f dolce

Syl. *mf* O dancers of the riv - ers

Sab. *mf* O dancers of the riv - ers O

Tempo I° come prima.

mp *leggiero*

Syl. O dancers of the glades O fai - ry feet of

Sab. dancers of the glades O fai - ry feet,.....

sonore

Syl. wave and grass, With light and joy - ous movements pass, With

Sab. ..... O fai - ry feet of wave and grass,..... of wave and

Syl. light..... and joy - - ous movements pass!.....

Sab. grass, with light..... and joy-ous move - ments pass!.....

53

Syl. And bid the voice of dis-cord, And

Sab. And bid the voice of dis-cord, And

poco stringendo

sempre

sempre

cresc.

Syl. bid the voice of dis-cord, Re - treat in-to his

Sab. bid the voice of dis-cord, Re - treat in-to his

Syl. shades, his shades..... O

Sab shades, his shades..... O

f *mf dolce* *f* *mf dolce* *f* *dim.* *p*

Syl danc - ers of the riv - ers, O danc - -

Sab. danc - ers of the riv - ers, O..... danc - -

rit. *rit.*

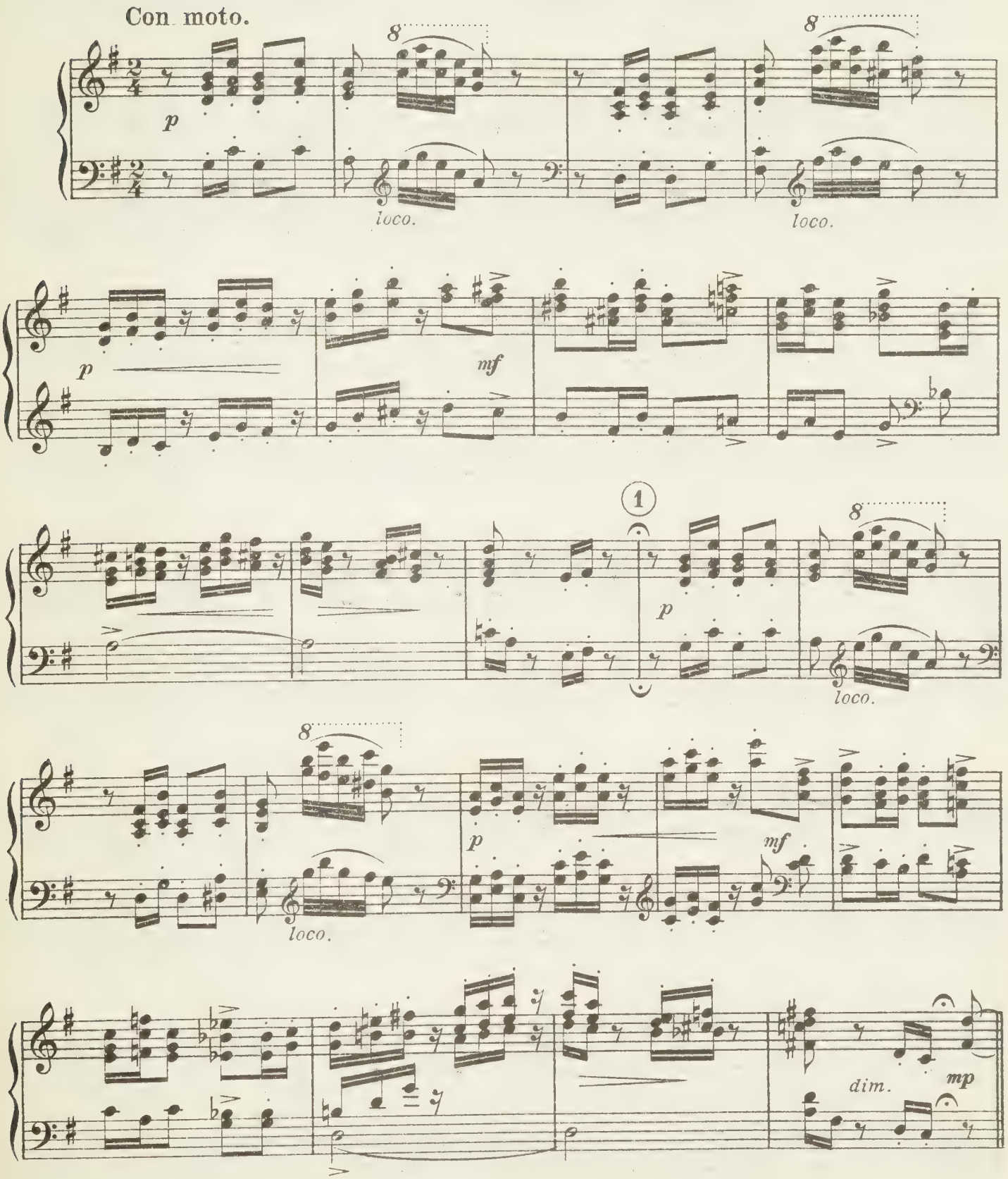
Syl - ers of the glades!.....

Sab. - ers of the glades!.....

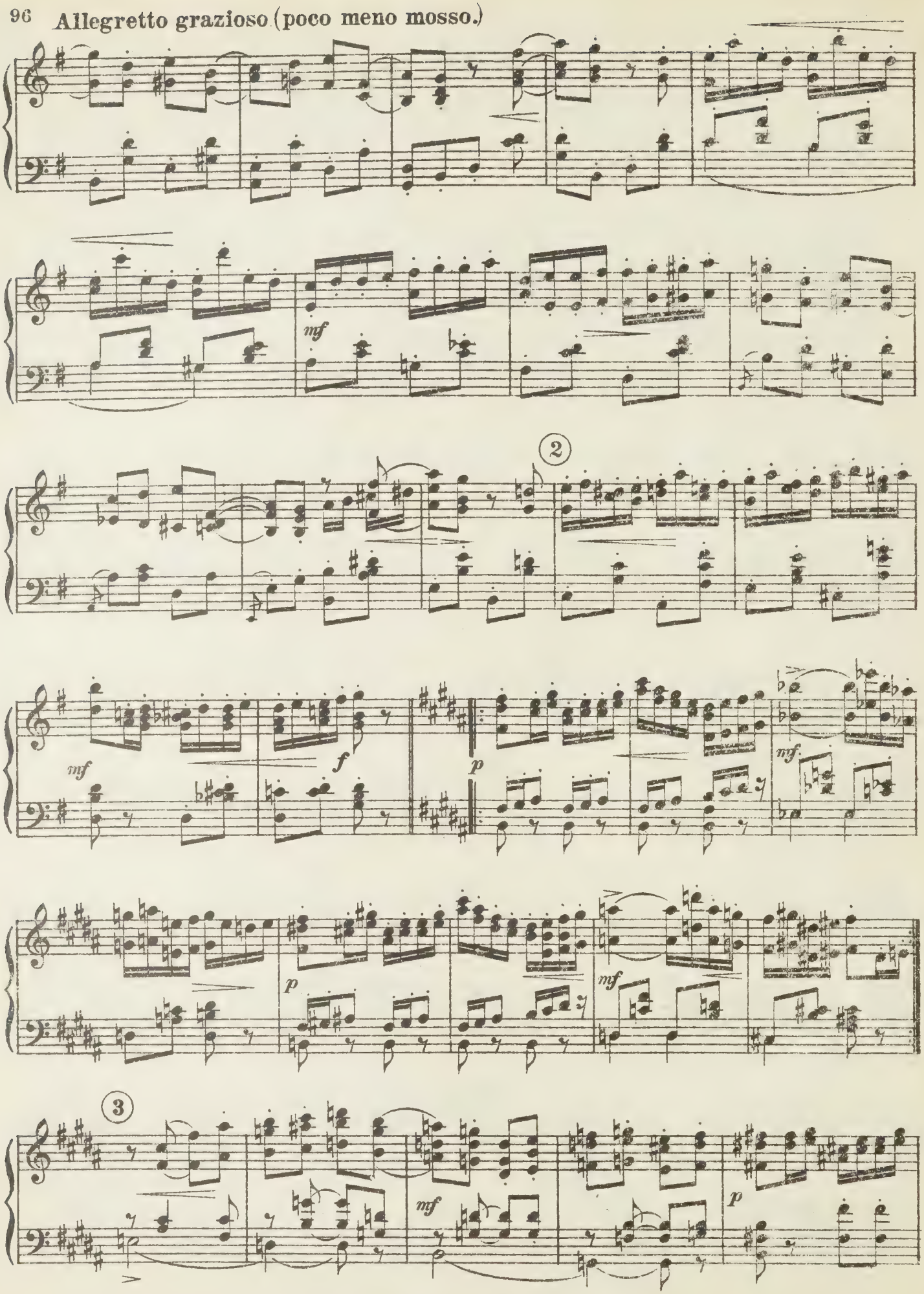
f *f* *mf* *p* *lunga*

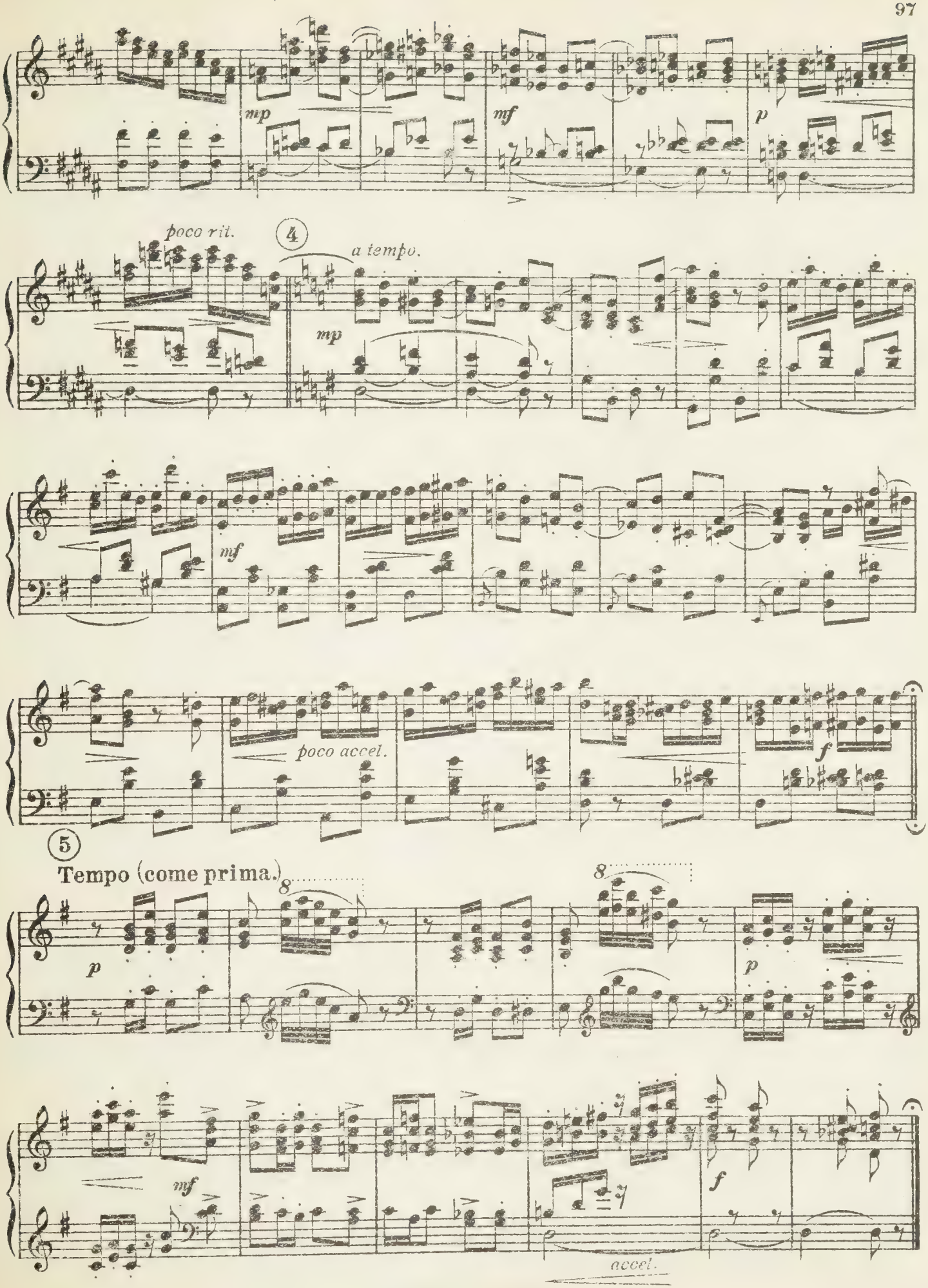
Ballet.

No. 1. NIXIES AND WOODNYMPHS.

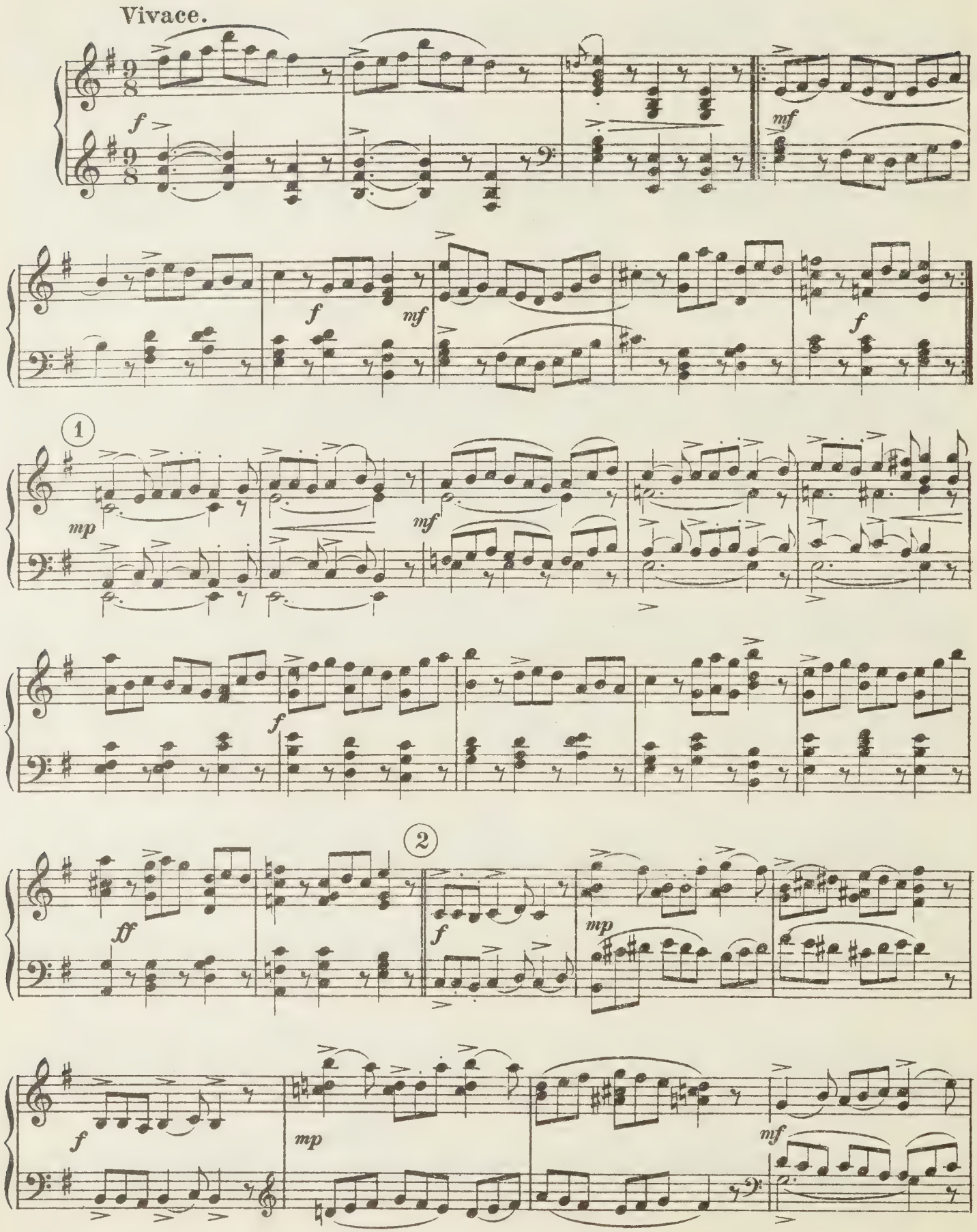


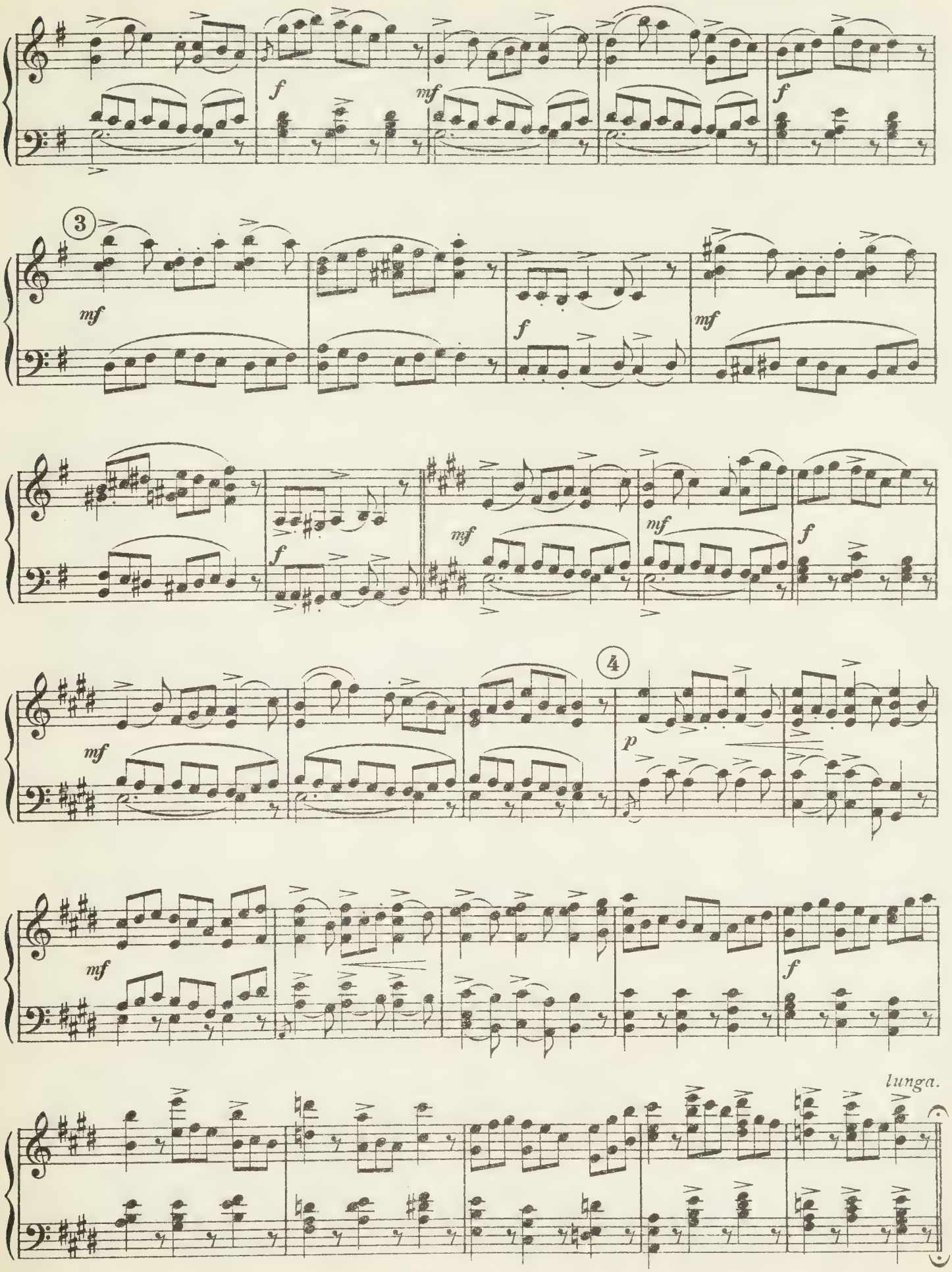
Allegretto grazioso (poco meno mosso.)




mp
mf
p
poco rit.
4
a tempo.
mp
mf
poco accel.
f
5
Tempo (come prima.)
8
8
p
p
mf
f
accel.

No 2. COUNTRY DANCE.




f
mf
f
3
mf
f
mf
f
mf
mf
f
4
mf
p
mf
f
lunga.

Andante. (poco rit.)

Andantino grottesco.

mf f mf f mp ff mf

(FROGS & GOBLINS.)

p

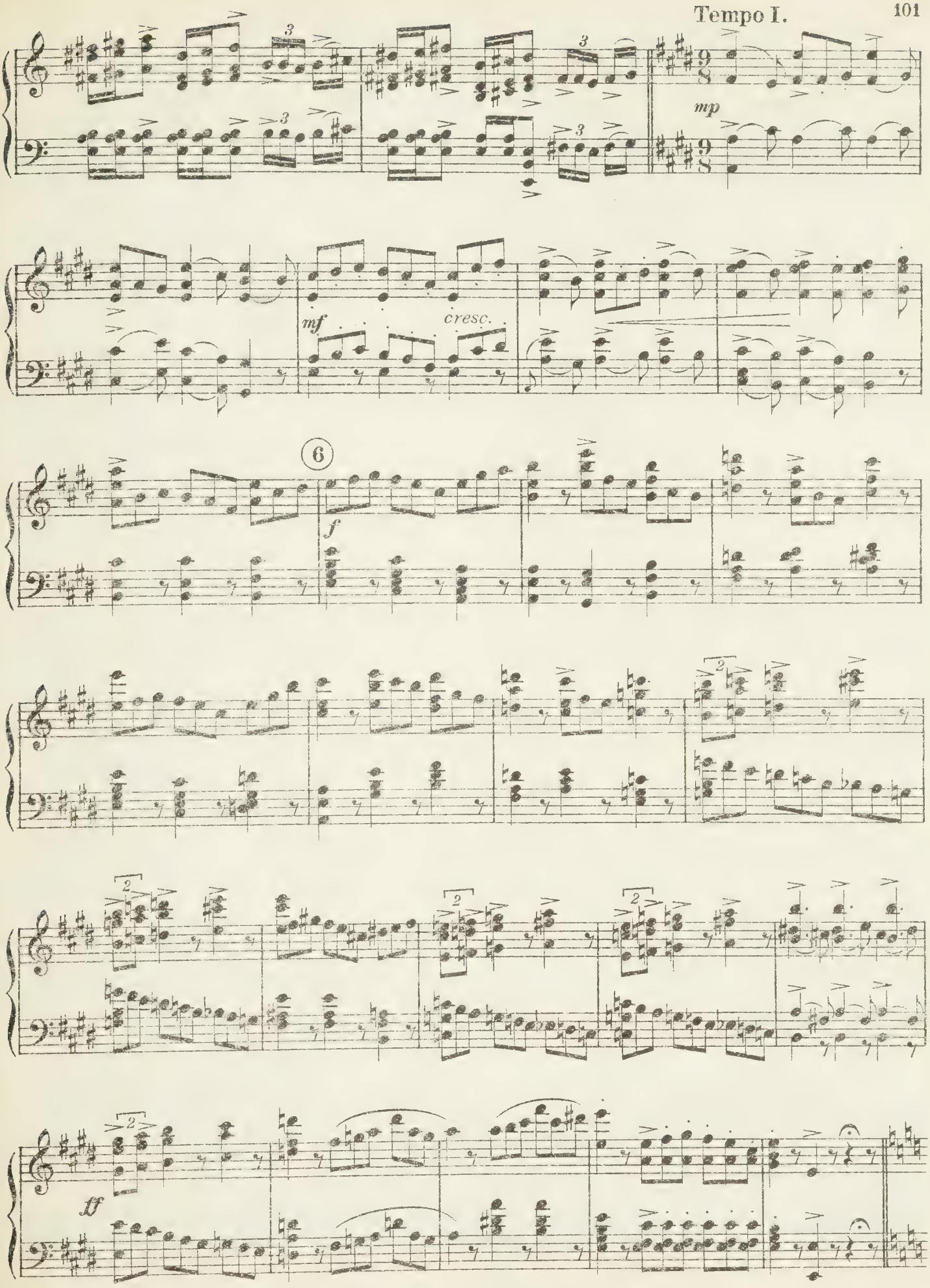
5

p

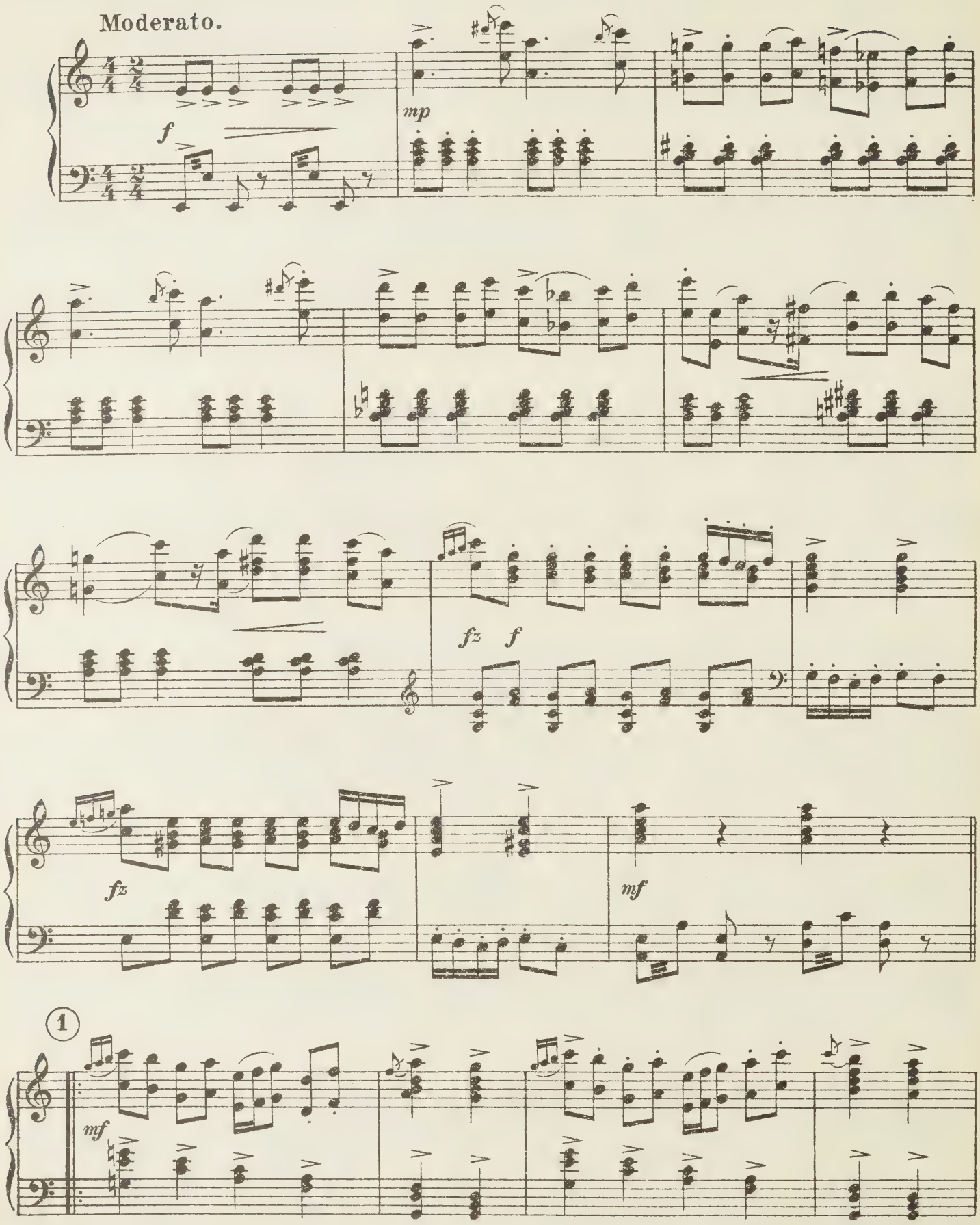
mf cresc.

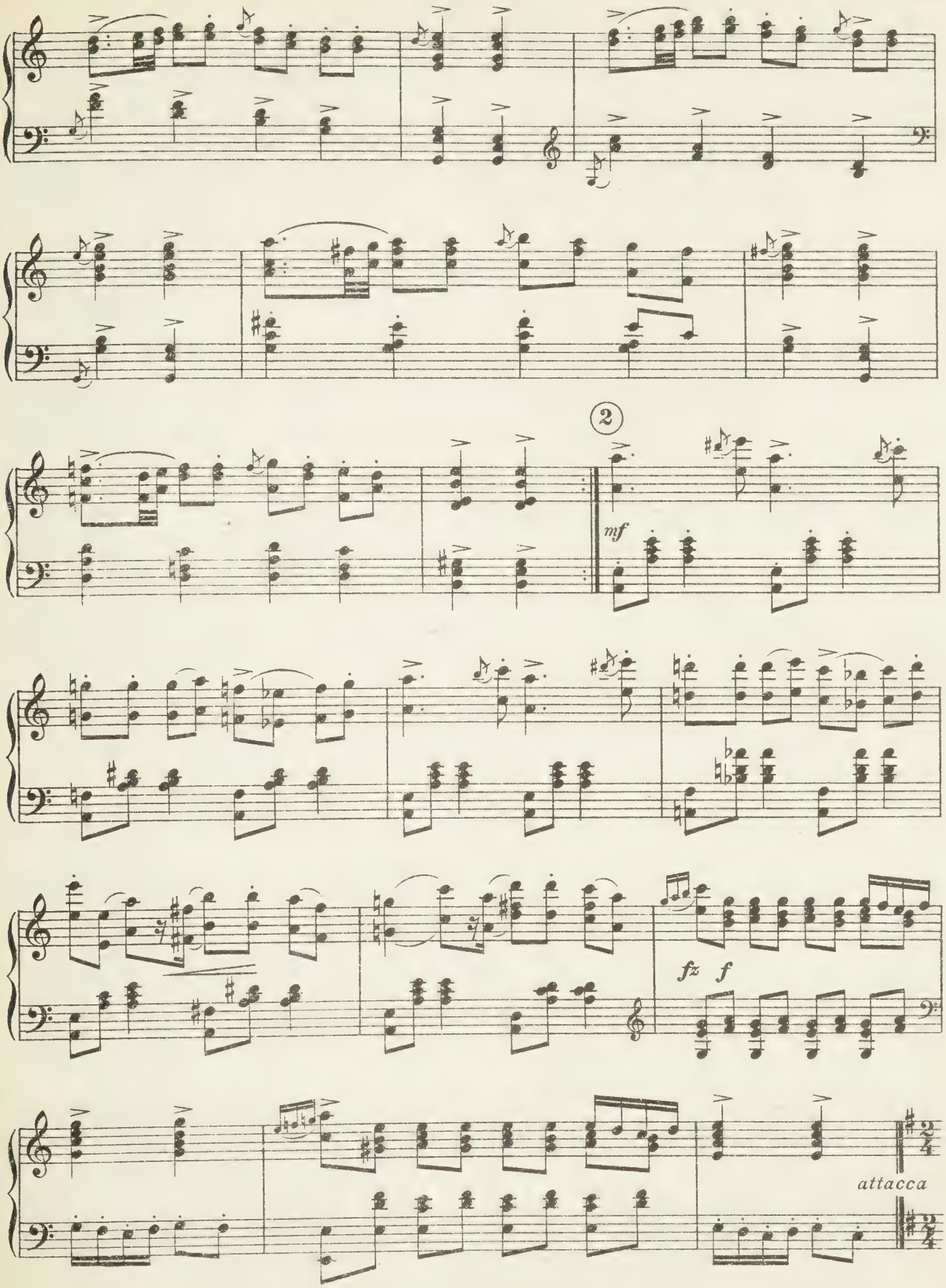
f

f


Tempo I.
mp
mf
cresc.
6
f
ff

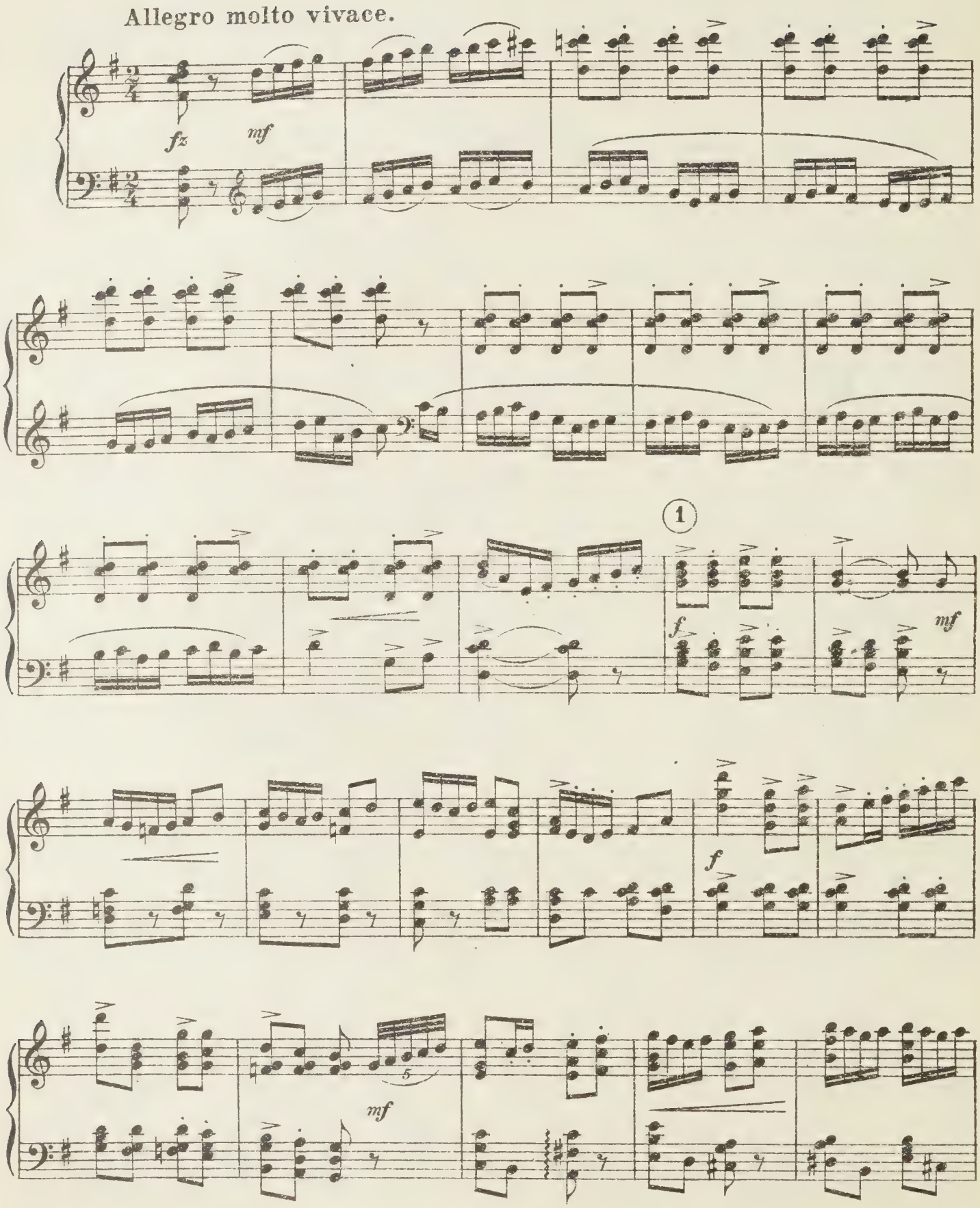
No. 3 MARCIA RUSTICA.

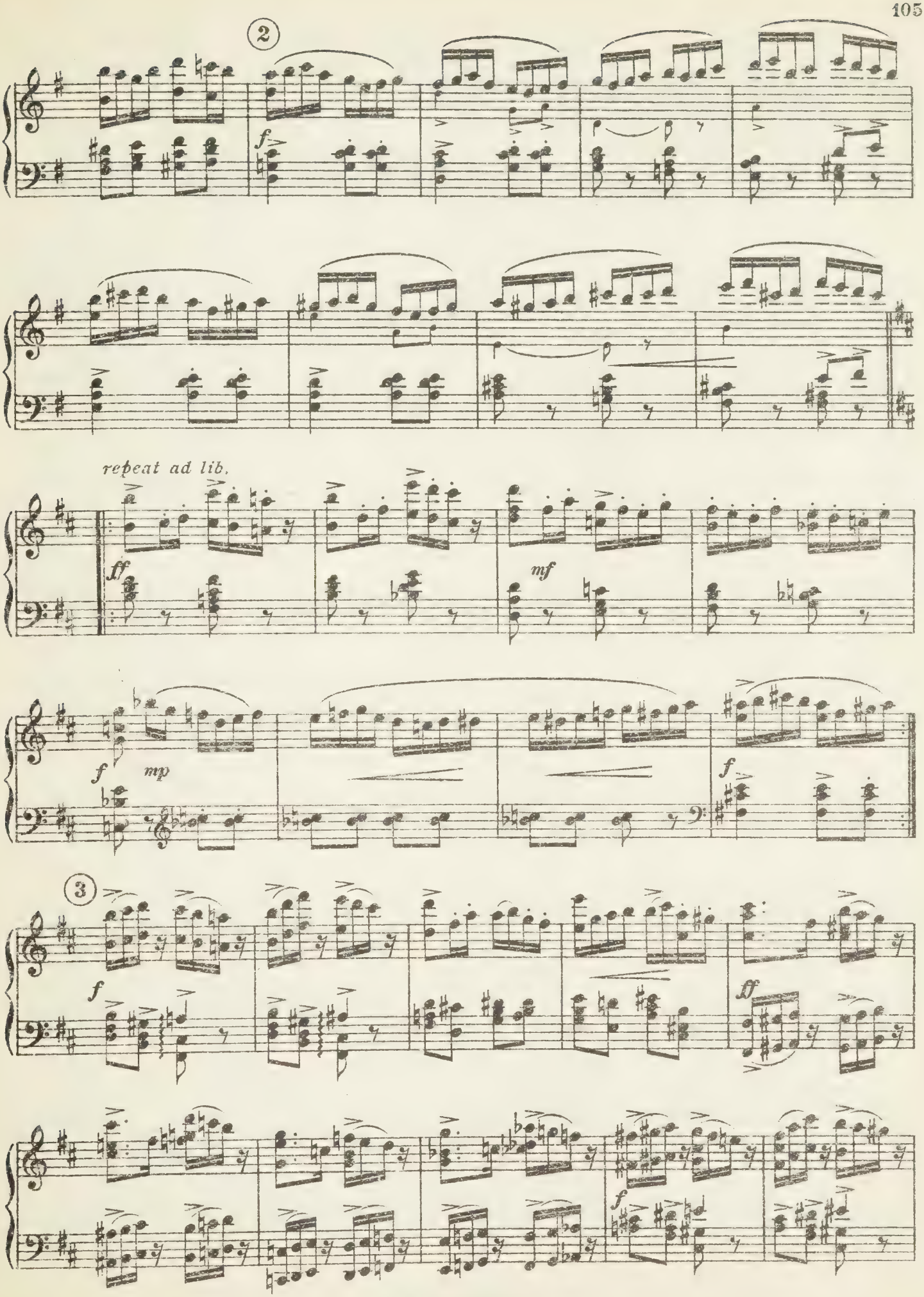


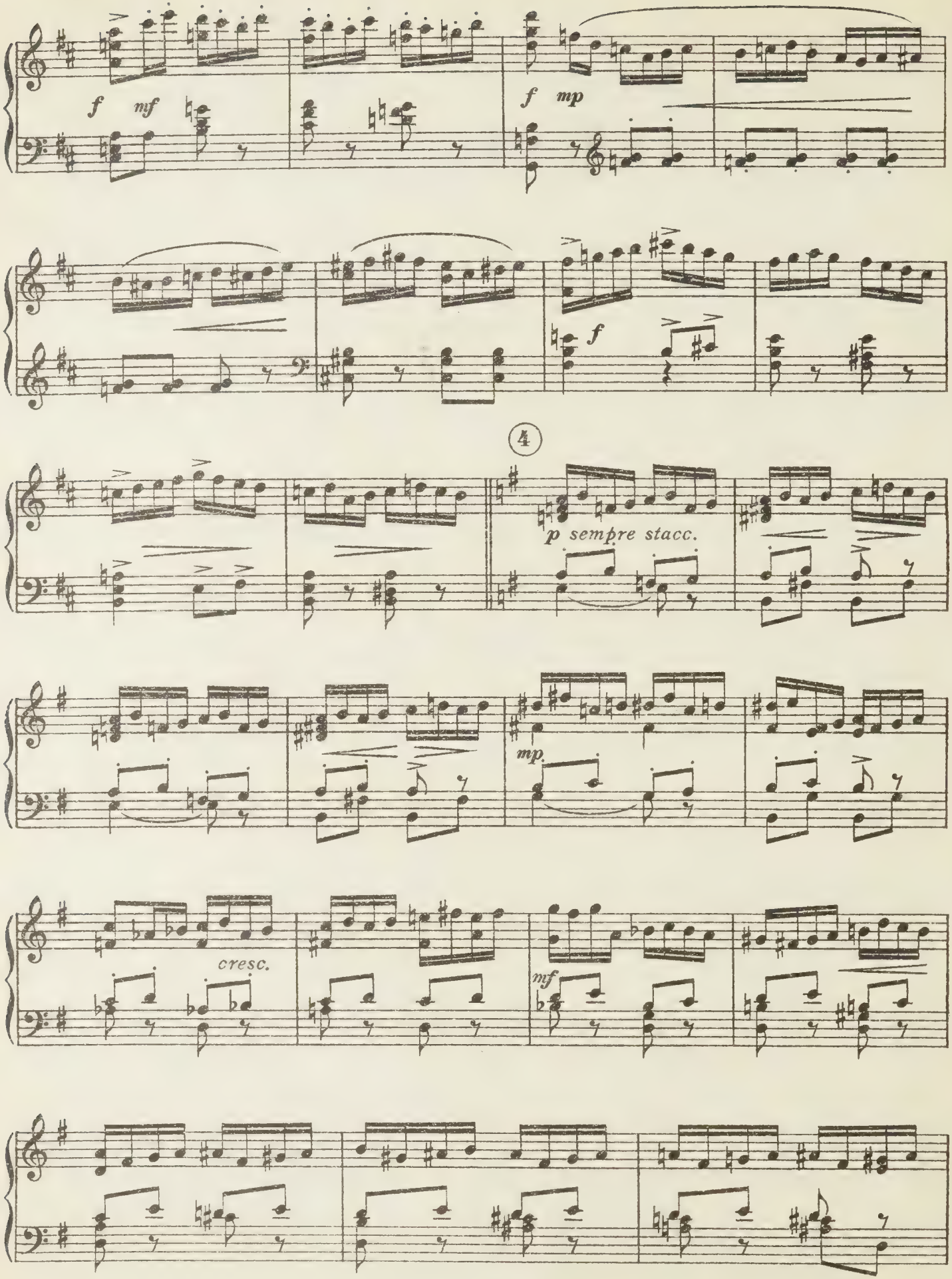

2
mf
fz f
attacca

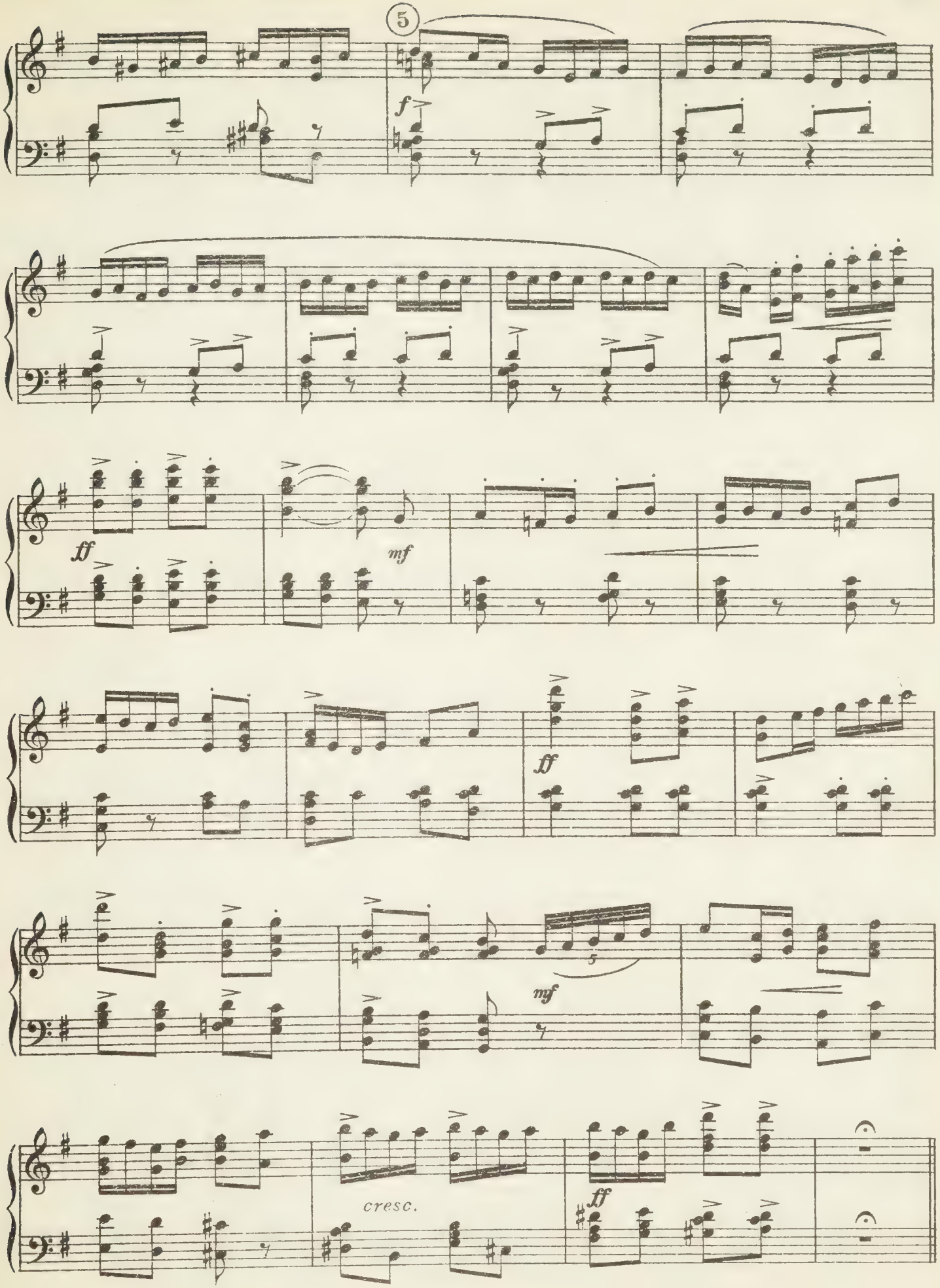
No 4 REVEL.

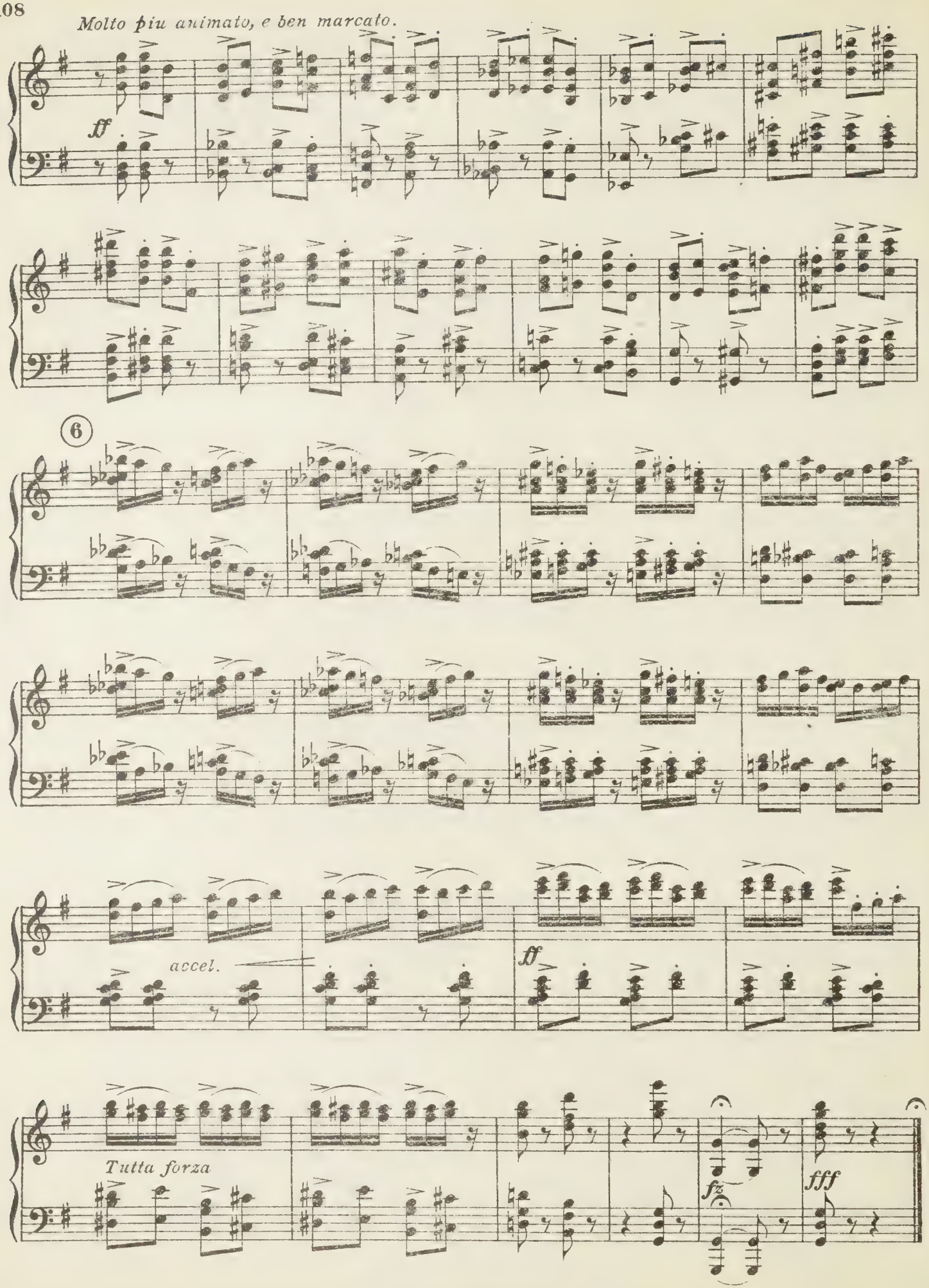
Allegro molto vivace.




2
f
repeat ad lib.
ff
mf
f
mp
f
3
f
ff
f


f
mf
f
mp
f
4
p sempre stacc.
mp
cresc.
mf


5
f
ff
mf
ff
mf
5
cresc.
ff


Molto piu animato, e ben marcato.
ff
6
accel.
ff
Tutta forza
fz
fff

Molto moderato.

Sab. *parlando, ad lib.*

The night is wan-ing;

p

Sab.

we too soon Must o - bey the parting moon; But ere

mp *a tempo*

mf *a tempo*

Sab. *più mosso*

we seek old Sev - ern's flood, And they slip thro' the

più mosso *mp*

Sab.

heart of the wood, You both shall pledge..... us nine times nine, In a

p

Sab.

Tim.

cup..... of fai - ry wine..... With all my heart I'm

T.

anxious, tho,' To smoke one pipe..... before I go— My last this twelve-month, since I

T.

(points to river bed)

fear I can't well smoke down *there*, my dear.

Incantation.

(During the following Sabrina and Sylvana retire and draw from amongst the reeds a flagon and two goblets which they fill.)

Allegretto, non troppo.

Syl.

Flash, en-chant-ments, thro' the cup, And give their souls, and

Sab.

Flash, en-chant-ments, thro' the cup, And give their souls, and

Syl. give their souls to the soul - less up!..... Flash en -

Sab. give their souls to the soul - less up!..... Flash en -

Dan. (*dreamily*)

mf Life turns to magic

1

Syl. - chant - ments thro' the cups.....

Sab. - chant - ments thro' the cups.....

D. And all my wit Seems drunk with won - - der.....

Tim.

f Plague on it!

f *ben misurato.*

Dan.

T. There's something stopping up the bowl. To-night, to-night..... I have gain'd the

mf *f* *mf*

D.

p

whole, *dim.* Yet I've lost..... some-thing too!

p *f*

D.

mp

A name! Was there a name?

fp *f* *fp* *f*

D.

The night's a flame That turns old mem - o - ries to

fp *f* *mf*

Syl. *f*

Flash..... in the cup..... en-

Sab. *f*

Flash..... in the cup..... en-

f

D.

ash.....

f

Syl. - chant - ments, flash! .....

Sab. - chant - ments, flash! .....

Tim. *f* No good!

f

T. *mf* Here, boy, this twig a minute— (*he plucks the sprig of elder from Dan's coat*) 'Twill help to clear what ev-er's

mp *f* *Recit.*

T. *f* Dan. in it. Jen-ny! Tim. This makes the sailing plain. *p* Dan. Jen - ny!

mp *Recit.*

(2)

D. *mf* Ha! ..... I'm a-wake a gain! .....

a tempo

mf dolce

D. *f* Tim! Tin - ker! Tim. What's the matter? Dan. *mp* Oh,

f *mp*

Syl. *mf* Flash, en - chant - ments,

Sab. *mf* Flash, en - chant - ments,

D. *f* ere we be lost, man, let us go!

T. *mf* Go — where?

f *p*

Syl. through the cup, And give their souls, And

Sab. through the cup, And give their souls, And

Dan. *mf* Go an - y oth-er where! Do you not scent dan-ger here?

Syl. *cresc.* *f*
give their souls..... to the soul - - less up.....

Sab *cresc.* *f*
give their souls..... to the soul - - less up.....

Tim.
What's tak-en you with sucha - larm? You are changed of a

Syl.

Sab

D. *mf* *f*
The el - der - charm Was working in me. Let us

T.
sud-den.

p *cresc.* *sempre.*

Tim. *f*
D.
go! Well, go! But I'm sat-is-fied ye know.

f *mf*

Syl. *mp*

Fill high!..... fill high! that they drink deep!.....

Sab. *mp*

Fill high!..... fill high! that they drink deep!.....

Dan. *mf*

How can I leave you in their power? Think what we

p *mf* *p* *mf*

Syl. *cresc.* *f*

..... Fill high, and put their souls..... to sleep..... put their souls.....

Sab. *f*

..... Fill high, and put their souls..... to sleep..... put their souls.....

D.

stand to lose this hour.

p *mf.* *p*

3 *mf*

Syl. *dim.*

..... their souls to sleep.....

Sab. *dim.* *mf*

..... their souls to sleep.....

D. *f* *mp*

Think of my girl!..... Oh, she will wait My coming, watching ear-ly and late.

f *p dolce.*

D. Year in, year out, till she be grey. Tim. Cheer up, cheer

Syl. The fla - gon's drained.....

Sab. The fla - gon's drained.....

T. up! She'll..... ne'er wait so long a day.

Syl. .....

Sab. .....

D. Think of your wife.

T. I do,.....

Piu mosso.

Recit.

T.

Dan.

mf

I stay..... Oh heav'n! was life.....

f

mp accel.

D.

..... So black that you will bar - ter up Your soul?.....

f

sempre.

f

ff

4 *(Sabrina and Sylana come forward each with a goblet.)*

a tempo tranquillo.

p

mf

sonore.

Syl.

mf dolce.

Wood-man, our lov - ing cup! Woodman our lov - ing cup! Drink..... to your fu - ture

Sab.

mf dolce.

Tin-ker, our lov - ing cup! Tin-ker, our lov-ing cup! Drink..... to your fu - ture

p dolce.

Syl. life.....

Sab. life.....

D. (*Tim stretches his hand for the goblet, Dan makes a gesture of repulsion.*) *f* A - way! I will not touch the draft, I

mf *string. sempre.*

Syl. *mf* What means this

D. say! (*Dashing goblet from Tim's hand.*) You shall not drink!

T. *f* (*sniffing ecstatically.*) Then you're a fool!

f *ff*

Syl. change? *mp* Young wood-man, think Ere you de - fy so bold-ly those...

Sab. *mp* Young wood-man, think Ere you de - fy so bold-ly those...

Tempo I. *p*

sempre cresc.

Syl. Who make good friends but dan-ger-ous foes.

Sab. Who make good friends but dan-ger-ous foes.

Dan. Tin-ker, be-think you! make a stand by me!

Andantino semplice.

(addresses Tim urgently.)

D. Do you not re - mem - ber

D. When you were a child, Old wives tel-ling le - gends

D.

Ee - rie and wild?..... Tales of men who wan - dered,

D.

poco rit.

Tempt-ed by the moon.... One came nev-er home a - gain!

mf

D.

p (5) *a tempo.* *mp*

One came home a loon..... The mad-ness of mid -

p *mf* *p dolce.*

D.

mp 3 3

sum - mer, Fell up-on their souls..... And they gave them for

mp

D.

mp

wed - ding gifts To the daugh - ters of trolls, They

p

D.

3

kissed the lips of fa - er - y, They lay..... with el - fin

D.

wives, For one short night of rap - ture They bar-tered their

mp

D.

mf

3

p

lives: They drank the wine of fa - er - y, They saw..... for-bid-den

mf

D.

things, And God took their wits a-way And shattered their

mf

D.

wings!..... Shall we..... be as they were?

mf 6 3 *mf* *mp*

D.

Hold, ere you drink! You will wake a cra-zy man

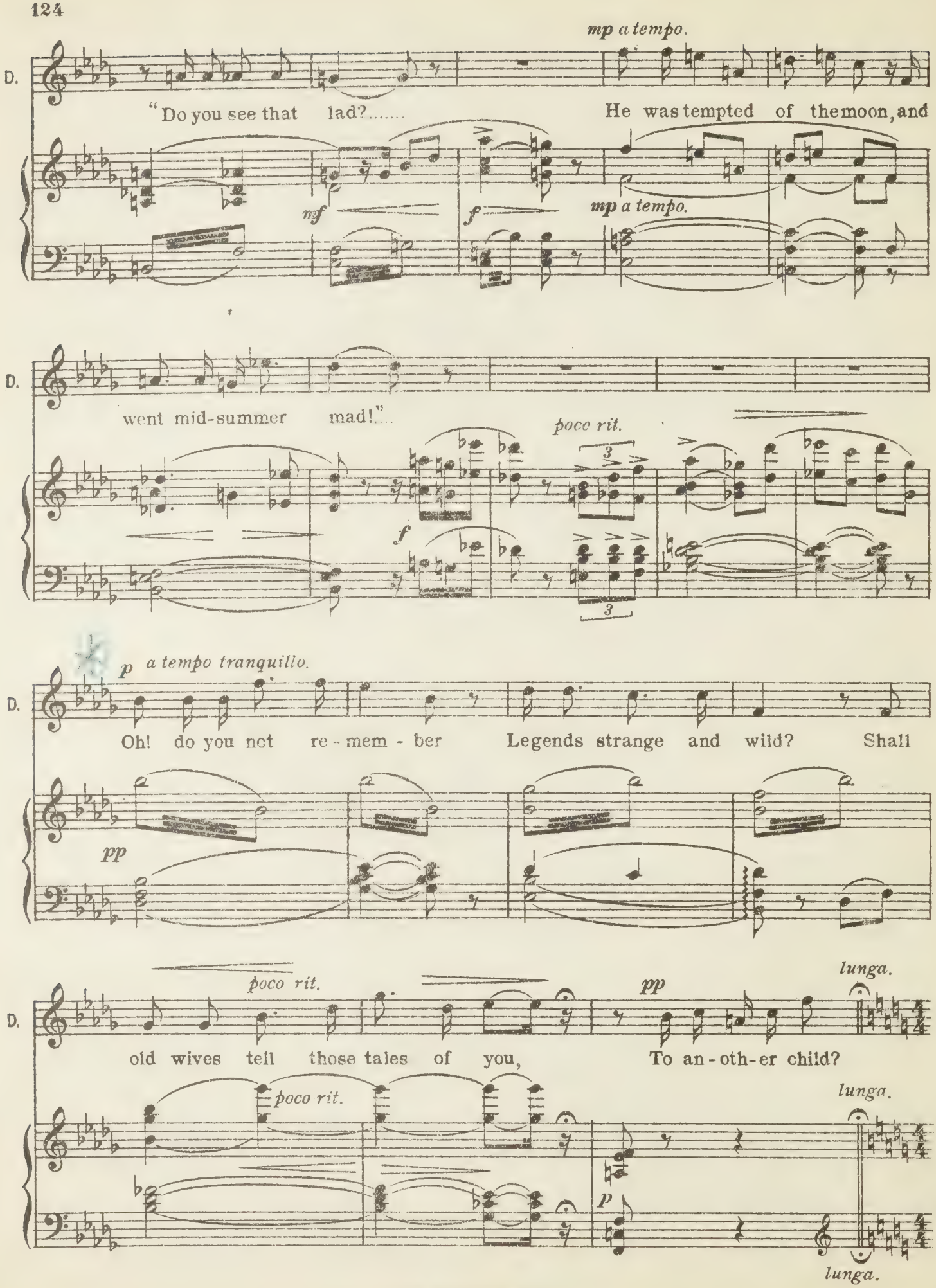
p *mf* *p*

D.

From whom chil - dren shrink. Folk will point and whisper,

p agitato e poco stringendo sempre.

p *pp*


mp a tempo.
D.
"Do you see that lad?.....
He was tempted of the moon, and
mf
f
mp a tempo.
D.
went mid-summer mad!"...
poco rit.
f
p a tempo tranquillo.
D.
Oh! do you not re - mem - ber
Legends strange and wild?
Shall
pp
poco rit.
pp
lunga.
D.
old wives tell those tales of you,
To an - oth - er child?
poco rit.
lunga.
p
lunga.

Allegro agitato.

(barring their passage R. with upraised hands.)

Syl. *f* It is too late!

Sab. (grasping his hand.) *f* It is too

Tim. *mp* (they go up stage together.) You're right, boy—let us go!

fp *p* *fp*

Syl. Thrice fools that think to thwart us!

Sab. late. Thrice fools that think to thwart us!

mp *fp* *mf*

Syl. *ff* Ye are ours! .....

Sab. *ff* Ye are ours! .....

T. *f* Plague take it! I am seized with cramp

f *ff* *fp* Recit.

Dan. *f*

Some spell has bound my limbs.

a tempo. *Recit.* *fp* *a tempo.*

Più moderato.

Syl. *f* Spir-its rise..... up in

Sab. Spir-its rise..... up in

ff *ff* *mf* Ped.

Syl. hordes,..... Spir-its rise..... up in hordes,.....

Sab. hordes,..... Spir-its rise..... up in hordes,.....

mf *f* *mf* *mf*

Syl. Whose right it is to ri-ot thro' this night..... Whose right it is to

Sab. Whose right it is to ri-ot thro' this night..... Whose right it is to

fp *f* *fp*

Syl.

ri-ot thro' this night, And help us to our own,..... help us to our own!.....

Sab.

ri-ot thro' this night, And help us to our own,..... help us to our own!.....

molto accel

Syl.

..... Let loose! let loose!.....

Sab.

..... Let loose! let loose!.....

Allegro vivace. *(ben misurato.)* **Valse Diabolique.**

Syl.

(Incantation. Magic. Weird wailings are heard from all sides. The stage grows black and is thronged with shadowy forms: Through the darknes comes a chorus led by Sabrina and Sylvana.)

'Tis the

Sab.

'Tis the

Chorus.

Syl. Eve..... of Saint John,..... 'tis our..... night of pow'r!..... The

Sab. Eve..... of Saint John,..... 'tis our..... night of pow'r!..... The

mp

8

Syl. El - der has o - pened her sub - - tle flow'r.....

Sab. El - der has o - pened her sub - - tle flow'r.....

mp 'Tis the Eve..... of Saint

mp 'Tis the Eve..... of Saint

mp 'Tis the Eve..... of Saint

mf *mp*

Syl.

Sab.

mf

Let loose!.....

p

John,..... 'tis our.....night of pow'r!..... The El - der has

p

John,..... 'tis our.....night of pow'r!..... The El - der has

p

John,..... 'tis our.....night of pow'r!..... The El - der has

p

Syl.

mf

let loose!..... 'Tis the Eve..... of Saint John!.....

Sab.

let loose,'tis the Eve, the Eve of Saint John!.....

cresc sempre.

o - pened her flow'r,..... the El - der has o - pened her

o - pened her flow'r,..... the El - der has o - pened, has

o - pened her flow'r,..... the El - der has o - pened her

cresc sempre.

Syl.

Sab.

f *ff*

sub - tle flow'r, 'tis the Eve..... of Saint John.....

f *ff*

o - pened her sub - tle flow'r, 'tis the Eve..... of Saint John.....

f *ff*

o - pened her sub - tle flow'r, 'tis the Eve..... of Saint John.....

f *ff*

Syl.

The pow'r..... of the El - der is..... ours..... this

Sab.

mp

The pow'r of the El - der..... is

mp

The pow'r..... of the El - der..... is

f *mp*

Syl. *f* *mp*

night,..... By the charm of its ma-gic, by the charm of its

Sab.

mf *p*

ours ..... this night, By the charm,.... the charm..... of its

mf *p*

ours ..... this night, By the charm,..... the charm..... of its

mf *p*

Syl. *f*

ma - gic we claim our..... right! .....

Sab. *mf*

The

mf

ma - gic we claim our..... right! .....

mf

ma - gic we claim our..... right! .....

f

Syl.

Sab.

pow'r of the El - der is ours this night,.....

mp *mf*

The pow'r of the El - der is ours..... this

mp *mf*

The pow'r of the El - der is ours..... this

mp *mf*

Syl.

Sab.

mf *f*

By the charm of its ma - gic, by the charm of its ma - gic we

p *mf*

night, By the charm,..... the charm..... of its ma - gic we

p *mf*

night, By the charm,..... the charm..... of its ma - gic we

p *mf*

Syl. *mf* Ye have set your

Sab. claim our..... right!.....

p Ye have set.....

p claim our..... right!..... Ye have set your

p claim our..... right!..... Ye have set your

f *mp*

Syl. feet ..... where the El - der-tree flow'rs.....

Sab. Ye are

..... your feet where the El - der-tree flow'rs.....

feet ..... where the El - der-tree ..... where the El - der-tree

feet ..... where the El - der-tree flow'rs.....

Syl. *f* Ye are ours, Ye are ours, Ye are ours! .....

Sab. *f* ours, Ye are ours, Ye are ours! .....

mf Ye are ours, Ye are ours, Ye are ours! .....

mf flow'rs Ye are ours, Ye are ours, Ye are ours! .....

mf ours, Ye are ours, ... Ye are ours!

mf *f*

(10)

Syl.

Sab. *mf* Ye have set your feet..... where the El - der - tree,

mp Ye have set your feet, ... set your

mp Ye have set your feet..... where the El - der - tree,

mp Ye have set your feet..... where the El - der - tree,

p

Syl. Ye are ours, Ye are ours,..... are

Sab. flow'rs, Ye are ours, Ye are ours,..... are

feet where the El-der-tree flow'rs, Ye are ours, Ye are ours,..... are

flow'rs,..... Ye are ours, Ye are ours, Ye are ours,..... are

flow'rs,..... ours, ours, Ye are ours,..... are

Syl. ours!..... Ye are ours, ours! Ye are ours!

Sab. ours!..... Ye are ours, are ours! Ye are ours!

ours!..... Ye are ours, are ours! Ye are ours!

ours!..... Ye are ours, are ours! Ye are ours!

ours!..... Ye are ours, are ours! Ye are ours!

Syl.

Sab.

mf

We claim,..... we

mp

By the charm..... of its ma - gic we claim,..... we

mp

By the charm..... of its ma - gic we claim,..... we

p

11

Syl.

Sab.

f

claim our..... right.....

f

claim our..... right.....

mp

By the charm

f

claim our right.....

mp

By the charm

f

p

Syl.

Sab.

mf

We claim,..... we claim..... our.....

of its ma-gic we claim,..... we claim our.....

of its ma-gic we claim,..... we claim our

Syl.

mf

'Tis the

Sab.

mf

'Tis the

f *mp*

right. 'Tis the eve..... of Saint John,..... the eve..... of Saint

f *p*

right. 'Tis the eve..... of Saint John,..... the eve..... of Saint

f *f*

right. We claim our right,..... We claim our right.....

f *p*

Syl. eve..... of Saint John, we claim our right!

Sab. eve..... of Saint John, we claim our right!

John, 'tis the eve,..... our right! 'tis the eve..... of Saint

John, 'tis the eve, we claim our right! 'tis the eve..... of Saint

'tis the eve, we claim our right We claim our right,.....

Syl. 'Tis the eve,..... we

Sab. 'Tis the eve,..... of Saint

John,..... the eve..... of Saint John,..... 'Tis the

John,..... the eve..... of Saint John,..... 'Tis the

We claim our right..... 'Tis the

Syl. claim our right. The pow'r of the El - der,

Sab. John, we claim our right, the pow'r..... of the

Eve, we claim our right, The pow'r..... of the El - der, the

Eve,..... our right, The pow'r..... of the

Eve, we claim our right, The pow'r of the El - der, the pow'r..... of the

(12) *mp* *molto accel e cresc.* *mf*

Syl. the pow'r..... of the El - der is ours,..... is

molto accel e cresc.

Sab. El - der, is ours, is

molto accel e cresc.

El - der, the pow'r of the El-der is ours,..... is.....

p *molto accel e cresc.*

El - der, the pow'r of the El-der is ours,..... is ours,..... is

molto accel e cresc.

El - der, the pow'r..... of the El - - der is ours,..... is

molto accel e cresc.

p *p*

Syl. ours..... this night..... is ours, this night!.....

Sab. ours..... this..... night,..... is ours, this night!.....

ours..... this..... night,..... is ours, this night, this

ours..... this..... night,..... is ours, is ours, this

ours this..... night, ... is ours, is ours, this

Syl.

Sab.

night!.....

night!.....

night!.....

Tempo I.

Syl.

Sab.

mp

'Tis the Eve..... of Saint John,..... 'tis our..... night of

mp

'Tis the Eve..... of Saint John,..... 'tis our..... night of

mp

'Tis the Eve..... of Saint John,..... 'tis our..... night of

mf

Tempo I.

mp

mf

Let loose,..... 'tis the

mf

Let loose,..... let loose, 'tis the

pow'r!..... The El - der has o - pened her flow'r,..... the

pow'r!..... The El - der has o - pened her flow'r,..... the

pow'r!..... The El - der has o - pened her flow'r,..... the

3

Syl. Eve..... of Saint John!....

Sab. Eve, the Eve of Saint John!....

p El - der has o - pened her sub - - tle flow'r, 'Tis the *mf*

p El - der has o - pened her sub - tle flow'r, her flow'r, 'Tis the

p El - der has o - pened her sub - tle flow'r, her flow'r, 'Tis the

p

(13) *ff*

Syl. of Saint John!.....

Sab. *ff* of Saint John!.....

f *ff* Eve..... of Saint John,..... 'tis the Eve,..... of Saint John!.....

f *ff* Eve, the Eve of Saint John, the Eve of Saint John,..... of Saint John!.....

f *ff* Eve, the Eve of Saint John, the Eve of Saint John,..... of Saint John!.....

fz *ff*

Syl.

Sab.

(Suddenly a cock crows without.)

(Cock-crow.)

sempre. f

fz ff fz fz fz fz fz fz

Syl.

Sab.

f

Ah! Ah!

f

Ah! Ah!

f

Ah! Ah!

fz fz

Syl. *f* Too late!..... too late!.....

Sab. *f* Too late!..... too late!.....

..... Ah!..... Too late! too late!..... *mf* Ah!.....

..... Ah!..... Too late! too late!..... *mf* Ah!.....

..... Ah!..... Too late! too late!..... *mf* Ah!.....

mf

Syl. *ff* Too

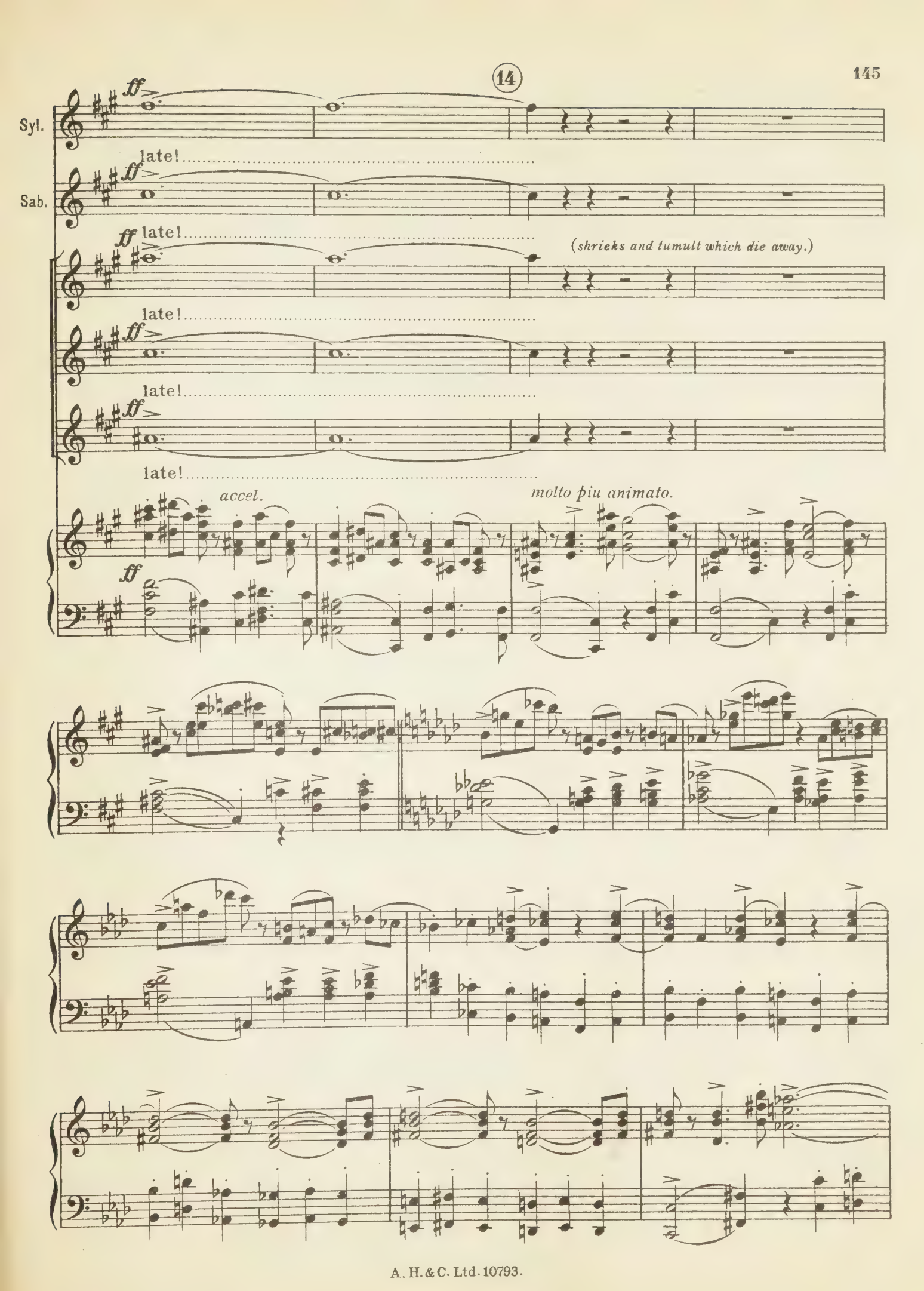
Sab. *ff* Too

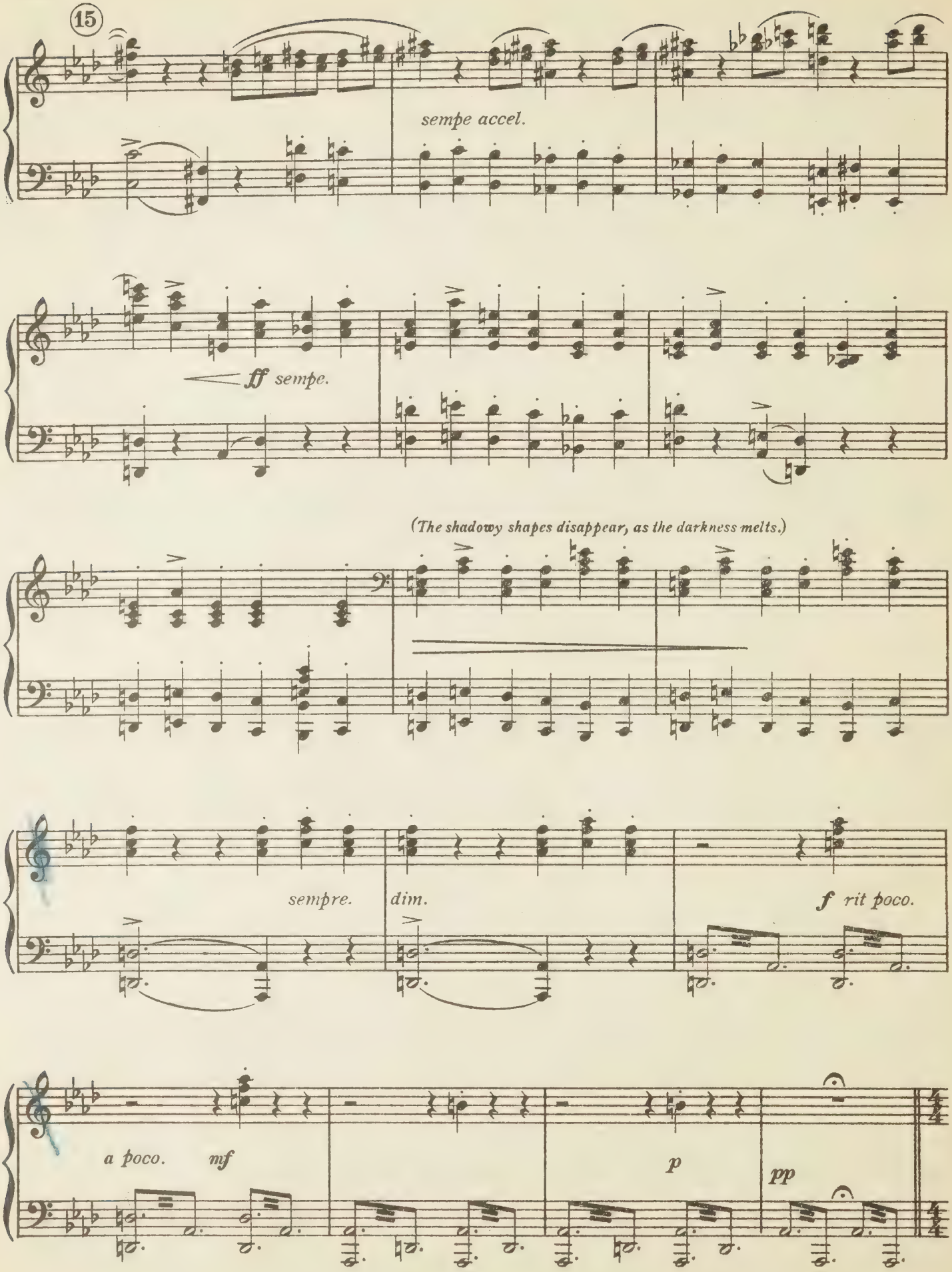
Ah!..... *f* Ah!..... Ah!..... Too

Ah!..... *f* Ah!..... Ah!..... Ah!..... Too

Ah!..... *f* Ah!..... Ah!..... Too

f


14
Syl.
ff
late!
Sab.
ff
late!
ff
(shrieks and tumult which die away.)
late!
ff
late!
ff
late!
accel.
molto piu animato.
ff


15
sempe accel.
ff sempe.
(The shadowy shapes disappear, as the darkness melts.)
sempre.
dim.
f rit poco.
a poco.
mf
p
pp

(Day breaks gradually and the stage is empty except for Dan and Tim: Tim is crouched half in and half out of the river among the reeds. Dan is leaning against the tree-trunk, one arm bent upwards and pressed across his eyes. Both are absolutely motionless. Birds twitter in the tree and Dan's arm slowly drops from his face. Tim stirs among the reeds. They turn their eyes and gaze at one another but do not otherwise move.)

Moderato, molto tranquillo.

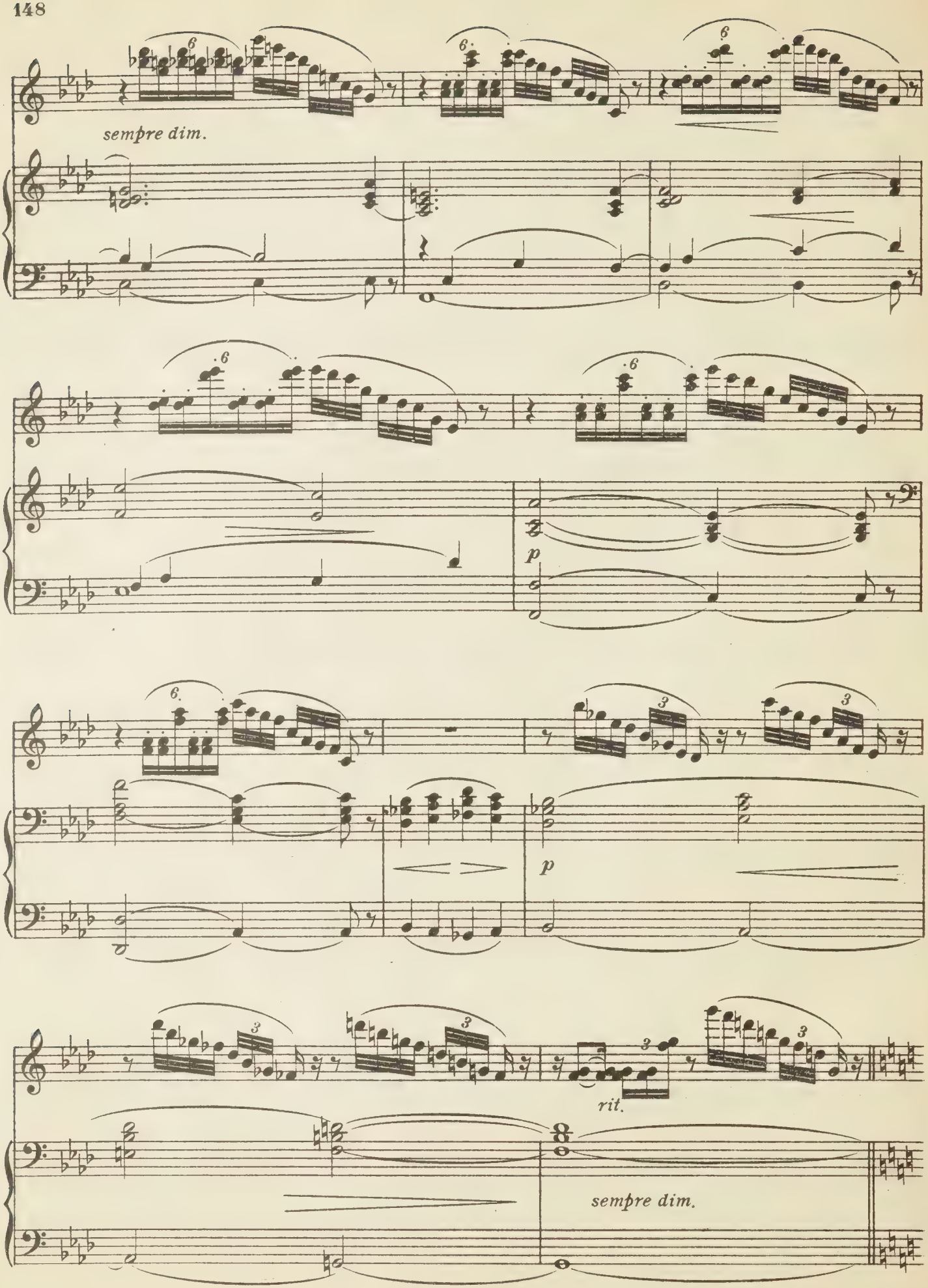
p dolce.

p sonore.

p *legato.*

sempre cresc. poco a poco.

mf


sempre dim.
p
p
rit.
sempre dim.

16 **Andantino.**

Dan. *p* Tim! *mp* I had a dream.

Tim. *p* Dan! How did ye sleep?

p *espress.* *mf*

Tim. (*He becomes conscious of his position.*) *f* I had a nightmare! How came I in the stream? I'm sod-den to the

f

(*Scrambles shivering out of the reeds. Dan moves towards him.*) T. mar-row. Dan. *mf* Tim. Tin-ker! What? Dan. *mp* Was it a

Andantino. *mp*

Allegretto. *f* *fz*

Tim. (*scratching his ear.*) *mp* D. dream? Don't ask me!

Dan. (*touches his pouch.*) *mf* Were it not, There should be jewels here.

poco string. *mf* *fz* *Recit.*

Tim. (*eagerly*) *f* You're right, my buck!

17 (*He fumbles at his wallet.*) *f* *mpespress.*

(*Dan takes from his a handful of withered leaves which flutter through his fingers.*)

Dan. *p* Dead leaves!..... *mf* Dead leaves.....

D. *dolce.* *molto espress.* *mp*

(*He flings them vindictivly one by one in the stream: While he does so Dan steals up to the tree, examines it, and surreptitiously taps it two or three times with his axe, inclining his ear: the birds twitter again.*)

Tim. (*Peering disgustedly into his pouch.*) Faugh! Peb-bles! Just my luck!

stringendo. *mf* *f* *mf*

Allegretto. *f* *rit.*

Andantino. *mf*

p

p

(*Tim meanwhile has dropped on his knees by the stream and is peering into its depths. Dan taps and listens; this time Tim hears and turns his head without rising.*)

Come primo.

mf

Andantino.

p

Tim.

mf

What are you up to at that tree-trunk?

Dan. (*embarrassed*)

mf

Oh, Just try-ing

mf

mp *string molto.*

(18) (*He turns away with a half sigh and sees Tim's attitude.*)

D.

my axe on it.

mf

Hel-lo! Hel-lo!

Tempo I.

f

mp

f

D.

What's the attraction in the river?

Tim. (*gruffly.*)

A roach? Making myself pretty,

Andantino espressivo.

mp *mf* *string.* *f* *mf espress.*

(*They look constrainedly at one another, and then avert their eyes.*)

T.

that's all.

mp dolce.

(*Dan kicks something on the ground, stoops and picks it up.*)

Dan. (*thoughtfully.*)

f

Jenny's brooch!

string. *mf*

(*His face brightens.*)

D.

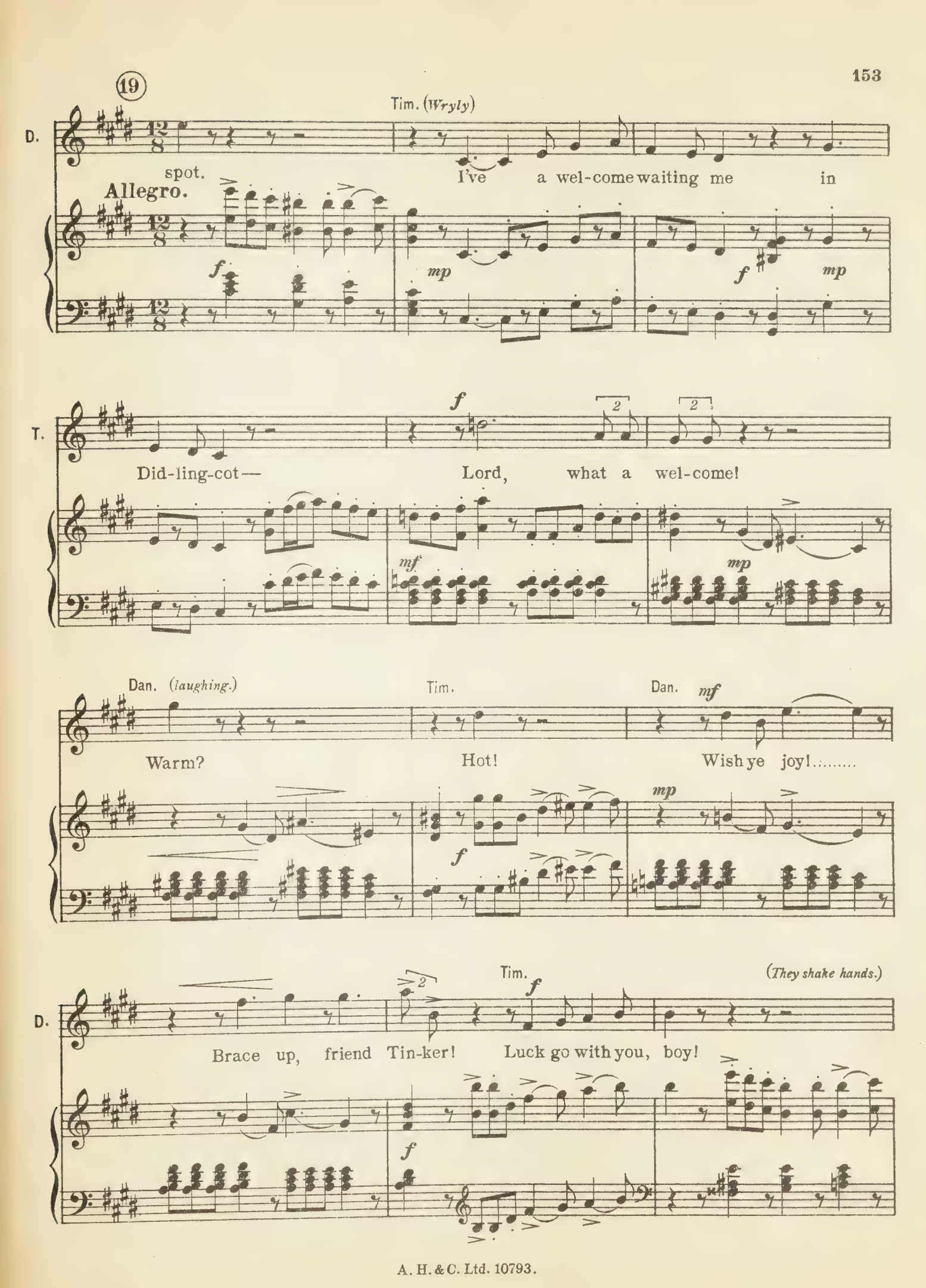
Allegretto non troppo.

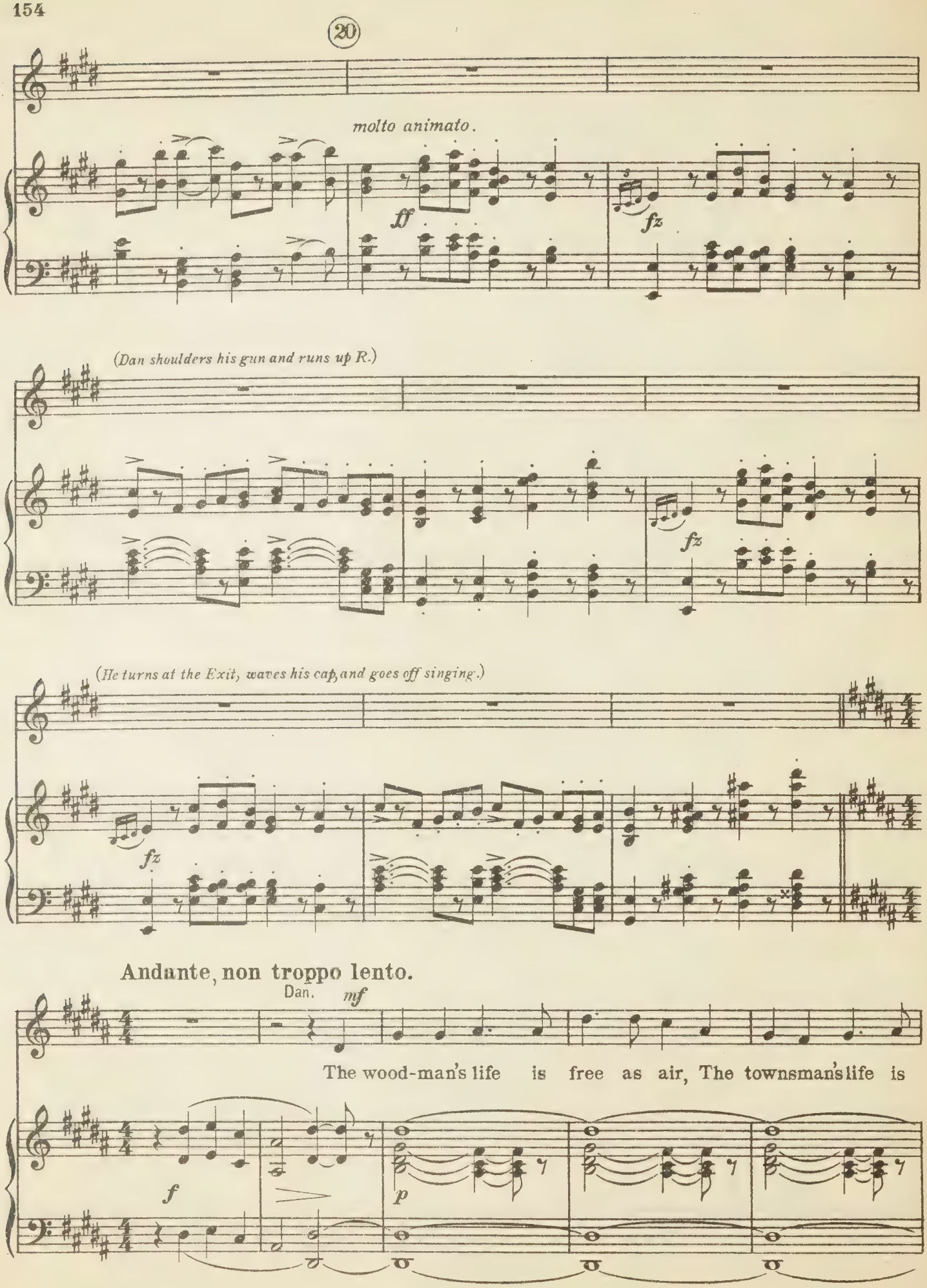
mf

f

I'm off to Fol-lydene up-on the

Recit. *f*


19
Tim. (Wryly)
D.
spot.
Allegro.
I've a wel-come waiting me in
T.
Did-ling-cot—
Lord, what a wel-come!
Dan. (laughing.)
Tim.
Dan.
Warm?
Hot!
Wish ye joy!.....
Tim.
(They shake hands.)
D.
Brace up, friend Tin-ker!
Luck go with you, boy!


20
molto animato.
ff
fz
(Dan shoulders his gun and runs up R.)
fz
(He turns at the Exit, waves his cap, and goes off singing.)
fz
Andante, non troppo lento.
Dan.
mf
The wood-man's life is free as air, The townsman's life is
f
p

D.

crampedas earth,The wood - man shows the door to care Who hies him to the

D.

towns - man's hearth. There on - ly is one life for me, A

sempre. *dim.*

(*Behind the scenes.*)

sempre dim.

D.

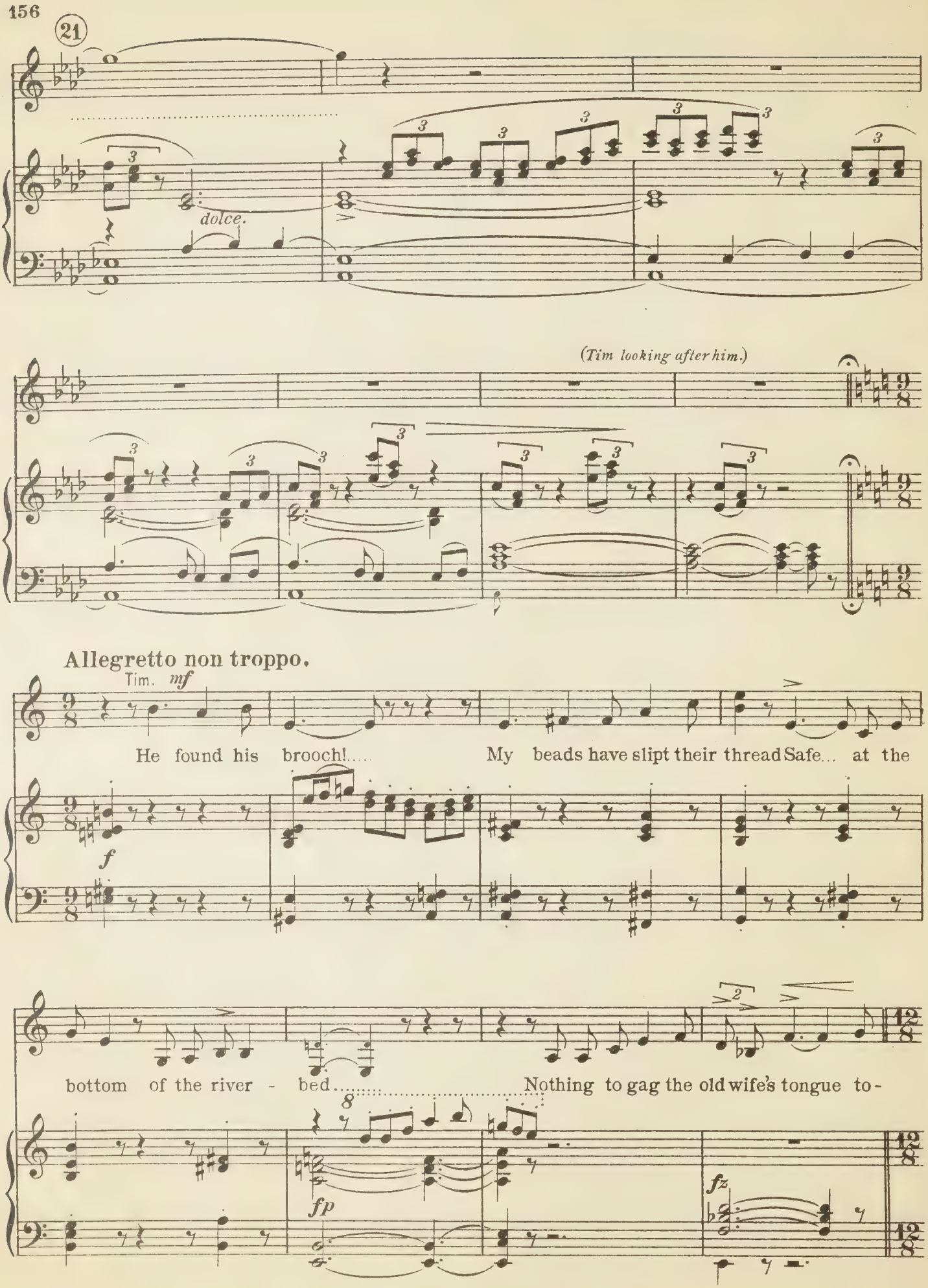
wood-manthen is what I be! A wood-manthen is

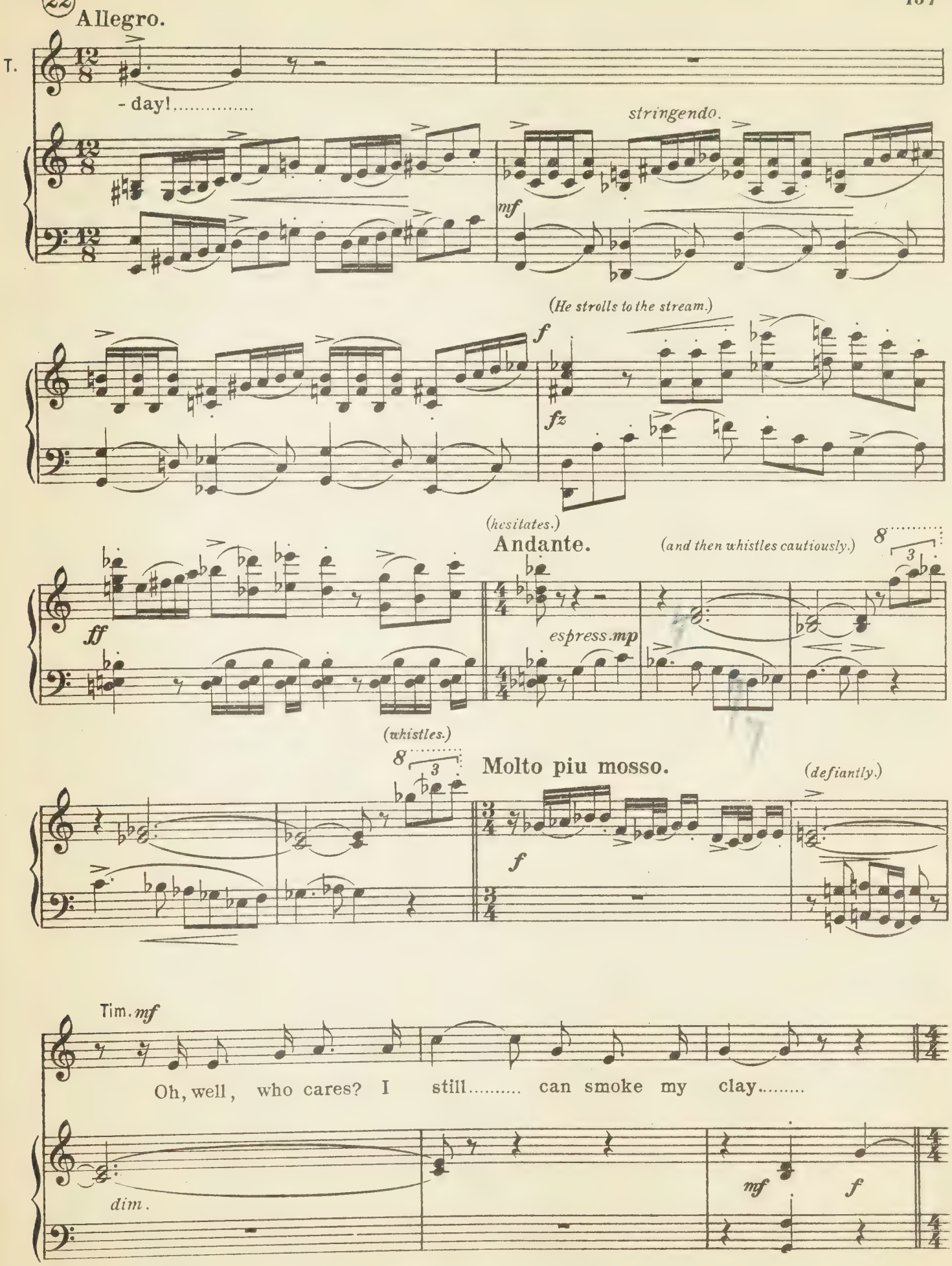
mp *sempre dim.*

D.

what I be.....

pp *dolce.*


21
dolce.
(Tim looking after him.)
Allegretto non troppo.
Tim. mf
He found his brooch!..... My beads have slipt their thread Safe... at the
f
T.
bottom of the river - bed..... Nothing to gag the old wife's tongue to-
fp
fz


22
Allegro.
T.
- day!.....
stringendo.
mf
(He strolls to the stream.)
f
fz
(hesitates.)
Andante.
(and then whistles cautiously.)
ff
espress. mp
(whistles.)
Molto piu mosso.
(defiantly.)
f
Tim. mf
Oh, well, who cares? I still..... can smoke my clay.....
dim.
mf
f

(He takes his pipe, tobacco and matches from his pouch and fills his pipe while singing.)

(23) Andantino moderato.

Allarg. poco rit. a tempo. mf

Tim. mf

The tin - ker is a pru - dent man, Be - yond a doubt, be -

p

T. -yond a doubt!..... He thinks it far the wis - est plan, To

mf

(He breaks off to strike a light which he does with difficulty after several attempts: he applies it to his pipe which will not light.)

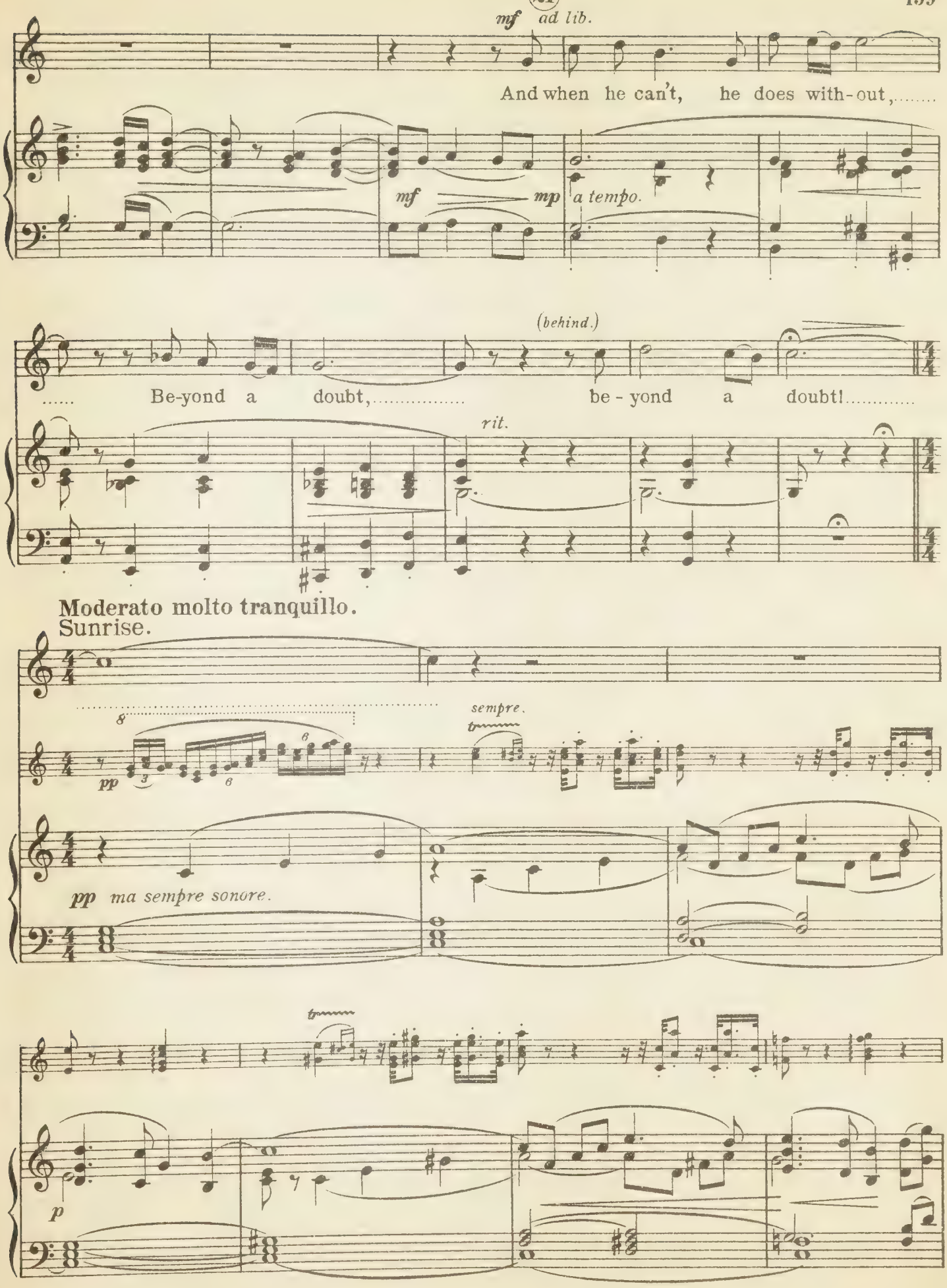
T. live with ease when-e'er he can..... Plague take it! Wet and sodden!

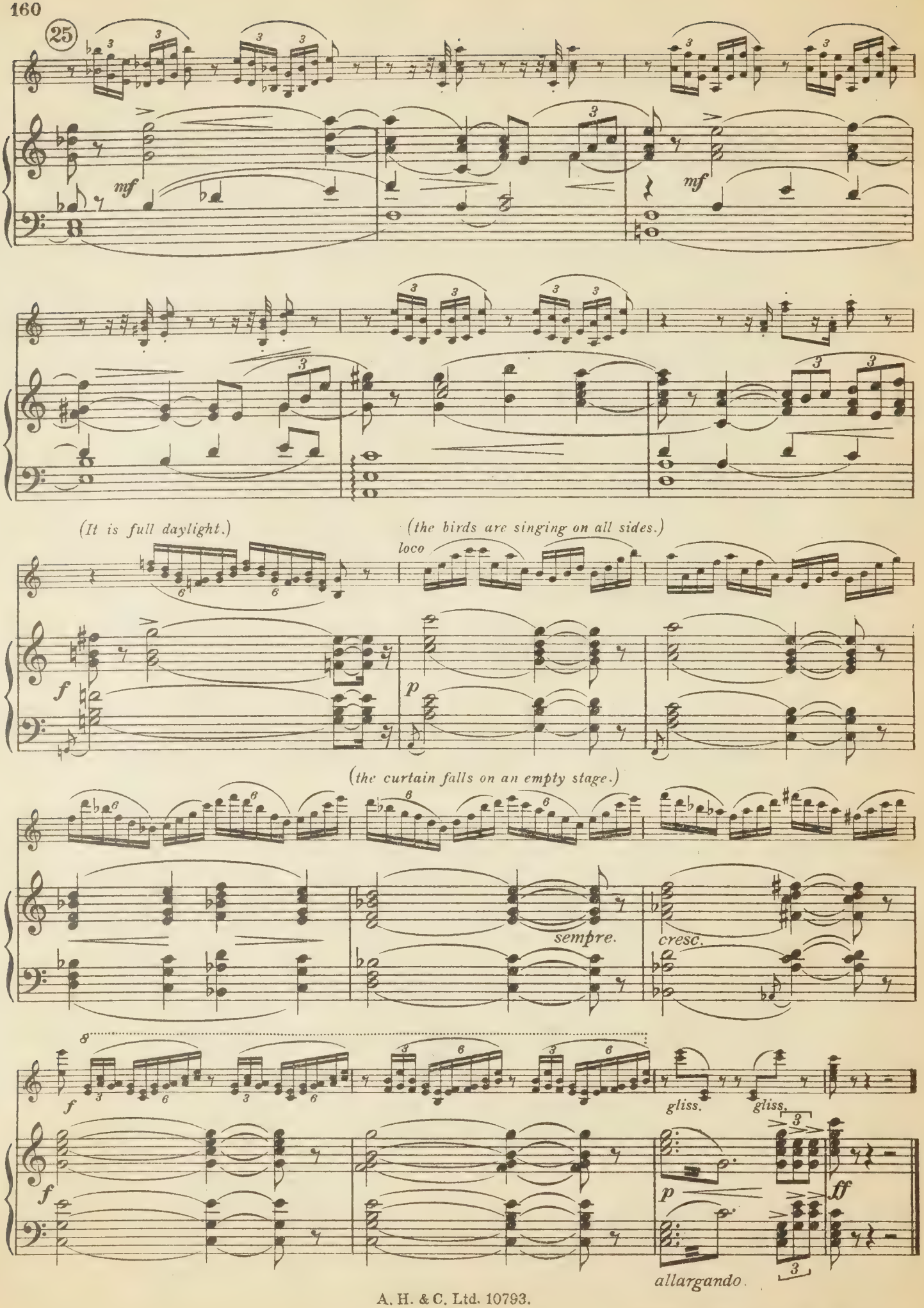
f f Recit.

(He flings his tobacco into the stream, stoops, shoulders his bundle of tinware and strolls off singing.)

T. Just my luck!

f ff ff Mosso. Largamente. ff


24
mf ad lib.
And when he can't, he does with-out,.....
mf
mp
a tempo.
(behind.)
..... Be-yond a doubt,..... be - yond a doubt!.....
rit.
Moderato molto tranquillo.
Sunrise.
sempre.
pp
pp ma sempre sonore.
p



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